THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4740 | PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1900, | PRICE 2 CENTS

Great Bargain Sale.

Men's $2.50 and $3 00 Shoes,	now	$1.99
Men's High Cut Russets $3.50	"	2.98
Ladies' $2.50 and 3.00 Shoes	"	1.95
Bailey Ribbed Back Rubber,		.58
One lot Men's and Boy's Shoes,		1.00
One lot Children's Shoes,		.75

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. The Franklin Shoes fit the feet, fit the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....$2.00 | Boys' Sizes.....$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.... $1.25

5 MARKET STREET

Duncan's Shoe Store.

Queen Quality, Ladies' Lace & Button Shoe, $3.00

Bicycle Supplies

Golf and Tennis

AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S

Congress Street.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $30 Copper, $17 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. $1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES | $50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES | $100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par **that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.**

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1869 a servant in the family of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest $250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The compound interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to $550,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise, you cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter or post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philada., Pa.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

BEST IN THE NAVY.

In Fact, the Battleship Kearsarge Has No Equal Afloat.

The nation and the state of New Hampshire in particular, has reason to be proud of the battleship Kearsarge, which will visit us in June, to accept a testimonial from the state, and in speaking of the recent trial trip of the battleship Admiral Rogers says:

"The trial was most satisfactory. I leaves little to bd desired. The sea worthiness and fighting efficiency of the ship were tested, and both were up to expectations. She is speedy fifteen knots under natural draft being maintained for two hours This would enable her to maintain a raking position on the quarter of any battleship and almost any vessel.

"The battery efficiency of the ship was thoroughly tested All the guns were fired twice with full service charges, and the guns in the main and super-imposed turrets were fired in battery, or four at the same time. She stood the strain splendidly. The working of the gun mounts, turret mechanism and all her machinery was carefully observed, and was quite as satisfactory as the battery tests"

Admiral Rogers is delighted at the record established by the new ship.

Several members of the board are very desirous that she be sent to Paris to participate in the naval demonstration preceding the opening of the exposition, but such an assignment for the battleship is unlikely.

The final acceptance trial trip of the battleship Kearsarge demonstrates that she is the finest fighting ship in the United States navy, and her builders and the members of her trial board enthusiastically assert that her equal is not afloat.

FOR MEMORIAL EVENING EXERCISES.

Dr. C. W. Hidden and the Apollo Quartette Secured.

At the meeting of the joint committees of Storer Post and General Gilman Marston Command on evening exercises for Memorial day, held on Saturday evening, Dr. C. W. Hidden of Newburyport was unanimously chosen as orator, and the Apollo quartette of Boston, with Miss Ida Florence as reader, engaged for that occasion. Dr. Hidden will need no introduction to a Portsmouth audience, having on three former occasions delivered Memorial day addresses in this city, and is considered one of the most brilliant and eloquent speakers ever heard here.

The Apollo quartette and Miss Florence have also been heard in Portsmouth to great advantage and will this year appear in a concert programme of war songs, in troducing new pictures, among which will be shown many war scenes thrown upon a screen by a stereopticon and illustrated with songs. Miss Florence's reputation as a reader is first class and the committee was fortunate in securing her services.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Bright, widow of Harry Bright, was held at eight o'clock on Monday morning at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Rev. E. M. O'Callaghan celebrating requiem mass. Interment was in St. Mary's cemetery by Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

The funeral of Mrs. Lydia A. Hammond was held at the home in Eliot at 12 30 o'clock today. The body was taken to Orchard Grove cemetery in Kittery for interment by Mr. O. W Ham of this city.

The body of Jasper Shapleigh, who died in Manchester on Dec. 26, was brought to Eliot, his native place for interment. The body has been in the Manchester receiving tomb since that time. The burial was in the family lot by O. W. Ham of this city.

CLOSED HIS EXETER STORE.

C. A. Parmenter, the well-known Congress street dry goods merchant, has closed out his big branch store at Exeter. He has removed the balance of his stock to this city and has inaugurated a ten days' sale. The crowds are taking advantage of the great [illegible] down.

WARD FOUR REPUB[illegible] CAUCUS.

To the republicans of ward fo[illegible] are requested to meet at the ward [illegible] on Marcy street on Tuesday eve[illegible] April 10th, at seven o'clock, for [illegible] purpose of choosing delegates to th[illegible] republican state and district conventions. Per order,

WARD COMMITTEE.

STATE NEWS.

Miss Emma Prescott of Hampton Falls died at the hospital, Saturday evening, at the age of 38 years, 4 months and 7 days.

The situation in regard to the Granite cutters' troubles in Manchester remains just about the same as it did on March 1. All of the cutters were at work up to the latest reports, and everything was running along smoothly, but serious trouble is expected by the dealers soon.

The second annual meeting of the New Hampshire conference of charities and corrections will be held in the senate chamber at Concord Wednesday, April 11.

Governor Rollins has recalled the papers for the extradition of Edwin E. Wilson and William B. Johnson, which were issued at the request of the governor of Missouri.

Frederick F. Thyng and Miss Lizzie Combs, both of Exeter, were united in marriage Sunday evening by the Rev. A. E. Woodsum of the Baptist church.

The democrats of Stratham held a largely attended caucus Saturday evening at which Col. Richard M. Scammon and J. Elmer Stockbridge were chosen delegates to the state and congressional conventions.

John Holt, one of Rochester's oldest and best known citizens, died Saturday of old age.

A bold highway robbery took place in Dover Monday evening on New York street. Mrs. Hattie Townsend, who keeps a boarding house on that street, was the victim.

The saloon of Thomas Loughlin in Dover was entered by burglars last night by removing a screen from a window and the cash drawer was robbed of $8.

Dover will be represented this season by a baseball team, and arrangements are well under way for a four team league between Dover, Somersworth, Sanford and Kennebunk. Dover's battery will consist of Conroy, a champion pitcher of the New England league, catcher, and Lucia of last year's New Haven team for back stop. It is probable that the opening game will be played at Central park on Fast day.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

After having been closed for ten days to professional attractions, Music hall will be opened again this evening for the presentation of the spirited comedy-drama Side Tracked. A company of merit is bringing the play to this city and it looks now as if the patronage would be satisfactory.

One of the attractions that are to come to Music hall before the close of the season is Town Topics, a mirthful piece, created for laughing purposes alone, but also embracing a lot of bright, catchy music. The women with it are heralded as "young and pretty and well gowned." This all sounds rather stale as we have read it so often in the advance announcements of shows, but I have no reason to doubt that it fits the case truthfully in this particular instance.

Nethersole is happy as a baby with a brand new rattle or outfit of blocks. Her beautiful eyes so bewitched the twelve jurymen that they fell all over each other to grasp her soft, white hand as soon as their verdict of "not guilty" had been announced and they had been excused from the jury box. Sapho companies without number will now start out through the country. They have been waiting the outcome of this case against Nethersole and her associates, and now that the play has been vindicated by the court a hundred troupes of thespians will swoop down upon every city and hamlet in the land.

The Waite opera company has been seized in the auction of hard luck and gone down to oblivion, following the Robinson company. The manager of the Waite combination—like his confrere of the Robinson company—gathered up all the loose change lying about and skipped by the light of the moon [illegible] the sickly gray dawn. Springfield [illegible] the scene of the Waite people's disa[illegible]ture. Some of them haven't succ[illegible] in getting out of that city yet. [illegible] are counting ties on the rail [illegible]ding to dear old New York.

PLAYGOER.

[illegible]A COLD IN ONE DAY

[illegible] Bromo Quinine Tablets [illegible] refund the money if it [illegible] W. Grove's signature [illegible] 25c.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

The entertainment committee of York Rebekah lodge in bringing Miss Harris and her "Historical Pageant" to Kittery is not introducing an inexperienced manager with an entertainment new to her. This historical Kaleidoscope (for it is that, rather than a play) was arranged especially for Miss Harris and has been presented by her with uninterrupted success from Maine to California. Since January she has placed it in many towns and cities in eastern Maine and will put it on in South Berwick shortly

The gondola Fannie M., arrived Saturday from Exeter with a cargo of wood for George D. Boulter.

It is about time to begin to think of planting your sweet peas. The "Good Luck" mixture of the finest sweet peas, put up and sold by O. N. McIntire will give you unalloyed pleasure with their bloom.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, April 10.

There are some folks who believe that the Greenland base ball team is a set of farmers but we believe that those who will cross bats with them will change their opinion.

Charles H. Brackett was in Portsmouth yesterday on business.

The basket ball team was practicing last evening previous to the their next game with the Delapoons.

Yesterday was nothing but like a December day, the wind from the north west being fierce and biting.

E. W. Holmes has more work than he can possibly attend to and has been obliged to hire more help.

The base ball team will soon begin practicing, evenings.

The Wapanayos are pleased to learn that their coming game is to be with the Delapoons as they wish to wipe out the defeats received from them in the past.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The golf club is in a flourishing condition.

An apprentice leaves the yard for Norfolk today.

Quite a large party will attend the play at Music hall this evening.

The new system of keeping the time of employes has gone into effect.

The resolution introduced by Senator Chandler has reached this station.

About one hundred and fifty men are at present employed on the new dock.

The walls of the new electric power station are said to have been damaged.

The eight new boilers for the Raleigh are not to be delivered until ten months.

Officials of John Pierce & Co, New York, inspected the work on the new dock on Monday.

A letter received from Captain J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., at Puget Sound, states that he is enjoying the best of health.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We wil give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

BESOR SENATE WHIST PARTY.

The lodge rooms of the Besor Senate, K. A. E. O., were the scene of a very enjoyable whist party on Monday evening. As usual a large crowd was present and enjoyed the play, which was indulged in on eighteen tables.

The prizes were awarded as follows: Gentlemen's first, G. F. Randall; gentlemen's second, Harry Sussman; ladies' first, Mrs. Seymour; ladies' second, Mrs. John Dow. Ice cream and cake were served during the evening.

Judge Samuel W. Emery is retained as one of the lawyers in the tax case of the Amoskeag corporations vs. city of Manchester.

The dust still sweeps through the streets in spite of the sprinkler.

REMINISCENCE.

I lie in my hammock and idly dream
While the moon looks down through the alder trees,
Mid the sweet perfume, this night in June,
Of the honeysuckle upon the breeze.

The southern wind so softly sighs
As he gently woos the tender leaves
And fondly hopes that love is blind
As he his false vow softly breathes.

I lie in my hammock and fondly dream
Of the day now long since passed away,
When Junes were golden and hearts were true
And life was one bright summer day.

And I think of one who was with me then,
Who was soul of my soul, as time revealed,
Although it was known to us neither then,
But it left a wound that has never healed.

For the years passed on, and we drifted apart,
Just how we neither ever knew,
But this we know—though our lives divide,
Each heart to the other is true.

But there comes to my heart such wild regret
As I dream of other nights like these,
Of the honeysuckle's sweet perfume
And the moon's bright face through the alder trees.

—Rose VanB. Speece.

SHE FLAGGED THE TRAIN.

The Engineer Was Mad, but the Woman Accomplished Her Purpose.

"Patsy, you are 20 minutes off today, and besides you look as glum as if you had hit a squaw up the road. What made you late?" I inquired the other day, as I climbed into the cab of old 135, which had just pulled into the Buffalo station with No. 93 of the West Shore road.

"I didn't hit a squaw," said the engineer morosely.

"You know that hill just ahead of the curve after leaving the reservation. Well, No. 10 delayed me at the junction this morning, and I had her open wide to make the hill without any delay when what should I see but two women jumping around like mad on the track a few hundred yards ahead. One was waving a red petticoat, and the other had a bandana of the same color. I jammed the throttle down hard, pulled the lever and whistled for brakes in a jiffy and then began to look ahead for a missing rail or a washout. I couldn't see a thing, so as soon as we came to a stop I clambered down to find out what was the matter. What do you suppose the idiots wanted? They had a letter and two pennies. The letter was for a sweetheart, and they wanted him to get it right away. As pa wouldn't drive over to the village postoffice for a week they thought I would like to do them a favor. Was I mad? Did I swear? Well, you should have seen me there at the bottom of the hill with a heavy train, stuck for five minutes and then creeping on up like a snail for ten more."

"What about the letter?" I inquired.

"Oh, Mac took it and the pennies and said he'd post it for them if they would promise never to flag another train. Mac said they not only promised, but one of them apologized for having flagged his train with her petticoat."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Pigs In a Spanish Town.

It is the pigs that give Puebla de Sanabria its individuality. The town's main street terraces upward, a thoroughfare of supreme unevenness, and from the valley to the castle door you meet placid recumbent pigs almost at every yard. They lie about like the cats in the Lisbon streets, and no one interferes. They sit on their hams at the thresholds of the houses, and when the whim seizes them stroll into the dwellings with curious little spasmodic twistings of the tail. They even climb the stairs like the two legged inmates, and again, when urged by the whim, take the air on the agreeable old balconies above. Thence from amid hanging creepers and household crockery, their long, slate blue snouts peer down upon the passerby with a critical air that is curiously offensive.

This, mind you, not in a poor little hamlet like those of Connemara, but in the chief street of a district capital of Spain, with an assuming town hall close to the swine. The air here, which ought to be as sweet and fresh as that of Skiddaw's top, reeks with ordure. In other Spanish hamlets one has to say "By your leave" to the bronzed porkers and tinkling goats which block the thoroughfare, but in Puebla de Sanabria the pigs resent the hint that they are in the way. It is you who intrude. Their grunts, ranging from complaint to challenge, tell you that quite unmistakably if you attempt to stir them either with your boot or your walking stick.—Charles Edwardes in Macmillan's Magazine.

Taken at Her Word.

They had been sitting at opposite ends of the sofa for a long time in silence.

He loved her madly.

But he feared to "put it to the touch to win or lose it all."

He had come with the intention of learning the worst.

Or the best.

But her manner was cool, reserved, preoccupied.

Would it not be better to go away now and await a more propitious time rather than to hazard all on too precipitous action now?

No! Now or never!

With one dexterous slide he was closely by her side; his arm slid round her willowy waist.

"Stay!" she cried.

"Thank you, I will," the youth replied, and the other arm slid round the other way.—Criterion.

An Amiable Young Man.

"Mamma," said Miss Northside, "I am quite certain that Mr. Esplanade means business."

"What makes you so certain?" asked Mrs. Northside.

"He's trying so hard to placate papa. Papa told him that his wheel was a better make than Mr. Esplanade's, and Mr. Esplanade meekly agreed that it was."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Cost of Launching.

The total cost of launching a modern battleship often amounts to over $10,000. About five tons of Russian tallow and over a ton of oil and soft soap are used in greasing the ways—that is, the slip down which the cradle in which the vessel is placed slides into the sea.

TIMID ELEPHANTS.

Stories Which Show How Easily the Big Brutes Are Frightened.

An English writer of Indian experience declares that the vaunting of the intelligence of the elephant creates a false impression. Like that of the horse, the intelligence of the elephant has curious limitations.

A few months ago the populace of a small town near Madras were frightened out of their wits by a runaway elephant, which broke from its mahout's control and ran through the town, smashing everything that lay in its path. It had been frightened into a state of insane alarm by the pattering of raindrops on its rider's umbrella.

A friend of the same writer once had a singular experience of a somewhat similar sort. When "out in the district" in Burma, he grew tired of riding on his elephant, which also carried his servants and baggage, and bought a pony in one of the villages. He was careful to make sure that the pony was not afraid of elephants, but it never occurred to him that the elephant might be afraid of ponies.

Early the next morning he sent his baggage and servants off on the elephant, with orders to halt for lunch at a village ten miles away, and when he had finished some work he followed on his pony. When a mile or so from the halting place, he saw the elephant hunching along in advance and trotted on to hurry up the mahout. As he approached, the mahout, a Burman, began to gesticulate. The Englishman and his Bengal servants knew no Burmese, and the Burman knew no tongue but his own. He was much excited.

The Englishman guessed that something was amiss, and, breaking into a gallop to see what it might be, was astonished to see the elephant start off at a run. Three times the excited and angry mahout succeeded in stopping the beast after a run of a mile or so, and three times did the Englishman ride up to see what was the matter, only to observe with astonishment that the elephant rushed off each time.

Finally the despairing mahout steered the animal off the road into swampy ground, and thus, shaking off pursuit, plowed his way back on foot to the halting place, where he found an interpreter to explain that the elephant had been terrified by the approach of the pony.

BATHING IN MANILA.

It Is Hardly the Style That Would Be Tolerated at Newport.

There are between 20,000 and 25,000 persons employed in the manipulation of the tobacco after it reaches Manila from the plantations. Of these laborers Arthur T. Marvin, writing in The Overland Monthly, says:

By far the greater proportion of these are girls, ranging from 10 years of age to that indefinite period that follows 20 years. The chatting and bustling of 4,000 or 5,000 women ought to be enough to set any man crazy, yet the superintendent of the manufactories is a hale, hearty and sensible fellow. The noise made by handling the tobacco is distracting enough, but when aided and abetted by 5,000 female tongues the result cannot be imagined or described.

After the labors of the day are over the employees take their departure from the factory in droves. A portion of them proceed to that portion of the bay set apart for bathing, where they plunge in and enjoy themselves. While the natives are anything but cleanly people, they certainly bathe as frequently as any with whom I am acquainted. I fear that while they are fond of water they have a horror of soap.

Every evening between sundown and dark or by moonlight thousands of the humbler folk come down to the beach to bathe and sport in the surf. Here men and women, old and young, married and single, with no more clothes on than when they came into the world, can be seen shouting and laughing, jumping and plunging, swimming and diving and having a jolly good time. They do not conduct themselves any more indecorously than the bathers at Newport or Long Branch, and no scandal seems to be caused by their habit of nude bathing.

The Shark Was Scared.

This shark story comes from the West Indies:

"A large steamer," the diver relates, "had struck on a reef and then slipped off into deep water, taking down with her the mails and a valuable cargo. There were some papers that were particularly wanted, and I was in the chartroom under the bridge working for them when suddenly as I turned I saw the wicked snout of a big shark close to me. It was a nice fix to be pinned up in the corner of a little square room with a big brute between me and the door. I went creepy all over, I can tell you. But I kept still, and so did he, except that he worked a fin lazily, like a screw steamer holding on against the tide. I got the knife in my belt loose and waited. The shark evidently did not know what to make of me and gradually drifted over to the other side of the room. I began then to move toward the door and had almost reached it when the shark made a sudden rush in the same direction—and disappeared. Which of us got the bigger fright I don't know."—Good Words.

The Prince of Wales' Joke.

I heard a good story about the prince, and it was well vouched for. In the eighties, when the Radicals were more than ever clamorous and active, a young lord said to him:

"Sir, have you ever thought of the possibility of this becoming a republic and your losing your title and income?"

"Yes, I have," said the prince.

"And have you thought of what you would do?" the young lord persisted.

"Why, yes," said the prince; "there would always be a chance to lecture in America."—Providence Journal.

Pawnbrokers and Bicycles.

A pawnbroker can charge interest on a loan on a bicycle and also charge for storing the bicycle. In storing the bicycle he acts as a warehouseman and is entitled to a stipulated rental for the space occupied by the bicycle and the care of it. As a pawnbroker he can loan money on the goods left with him as a warehouseman.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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DAVIS' PLEA FOR BOERS

Former Assistant Secretary Makes a Ringing Speech.

GRAVE CHARGES AGAINST BRITISH

Says They Abuse White Flag and Treat Wounded Inhumanly—Causes of War as He Sees Them—The Story of Spion Kop.

Washington, April 9.—Webster Davis, former assistant secretary of the interior, who recently returned to this country from a stay of several months in the Transvaal, made the first public statement of his attitude concerning the South African war last night at the Grand Opera House. Local officers of the Ancient Order of Hibernians arranged the programme.

Davis' effort was mainly historical. His purpose was to picture British aggression and cupidity as the cause of the war. The recital of events in the Transvaal was dramatic in the extreme and loudly applauded. Mr. Davis said:

"The Boers of South Africa are among the pioneers of freedom, heroes of civil and religious liberty. They were the torch bearers who blazed the pathway for civilization through the primeval forests of the southern part of that great 'dark continent' which has been the marvel of the ages. No country in all the world contains a nobler race of men and women. No people in all the world's history have made a more valuable effort to secure liberty for future peoples than they. And no people have endured more hardships in the cause of liberty and equality of rights than they. Indeed, it was and is their unconquerable love for liberty that has caused all their troubles.

Cause of the War.

"No flimsier pretext for robbery and murder ever emanated from the wickedest cabinet in Europe in its palmiest days than the British demand for a five year franchise in the South African Republic. If this demand were granted, not an Englishman in the Transvaal would renounce allegiance to the queen and swear eternal allegiance to the government of the South African Republic as against the British government. The idea was to obtain the power to control the government of the republic and at the same time remain British subjects. Who ever heard of such a proposition? Would the citizens of the United States be willing to allow British subjects or the subjects of any other power to come here and control our own elections and our own government and at the same time not renounce their allegiance to their own countries?

"The simple truth of the matter is that the British government forced President Kruger into a quarrel after he had done everything in his power to avoid it. While negotiations were pending British troops were being massed in South Africa. The basis of the negotiations meanwhile were ingeniously shifted so that as the British preparations for war had grown more complete the acceptance by the Boers of the so called British terms would mean an ever increasing measure of submission and humiliation on the part of the Transvaal.

Abuse of White Flag.

"We have seen many charges made by British officers and British newspaper correspondents that the Boers have frequently outraged the white flag and the Red Cross flag. Upon investigation, not only among the Boers themselves, but among the 4,000 British prisoners, including the officers who were at Pretoria when we were there, we learned that these charges were absolutely unfounded. On the contrary, we did learn that this was a set up job to deceive not only the people of Great Britain at home, but to deceive the peoples of other civilized countries. The truth is—and I defy contradiction—that the British soldiers themselves are the parties who violated many of the rules of civilized warfare and frequently ignored the white flag and also the Red Cross flag. It was my fortune to witness some of these scenes myself.

"During the battle of Dundee there was a lull in the firing for a time on account of the Boers seeing a buggy approaching them rapidly and floating a white flag. All awaited its arrival. At a distance of about 600 yards from them the buggy stopped, wheeled about, dropped the white flag, and that innocent looking buggy was suddenly transformed into a murderous Maxim gun which killed nearly a dozen Boers."

Spion Kop.

Mr. Davis described the storming of Spion kop by the Boers after the British had occupied it, and his own visit to the battlefield seven days later.

"When the fight began," he said, "a giant Boer, in the prime of strength and manhood, was seen carrying a small Boer flag. In a short time he fell to rise no more. Then an old white haired veteran picked up the fallen banner and, waving it, urged his comrades on. With flowing hair and flashing eyes the old man rushed on, but suddenly a shell laid him low. Ere the little flag touched the ground, however, a barefooted lad only 13 years of age who had been fighting in his shirt sleeves leaped like a panther to the old man's side and, snatching the flag from his grandfather's nerveless hand, raised it aloft and pushed on. A mighty shout arose from the Boers as they saw that gallant deed, and with renewed courage they made a fearful charge. Following the flag, they rushed like an avalanche over the British trenches, and Spion kop was won.

"General Burger, the Boer commander, had made repeated attempts to obtain cessation of artillery fire that the dead might be buried, but for several days without success. Finally General Buller accepted the Boer proposal to bury the British dead and offered to pay the bill.

"General Burgers regarded this reply as an insult, but nevertheless concluded to bury the British dead. Then I visited the top of Spion kop and saw there the most horrible sight that could be imagined. Upon every hand were helmets, belts, canteens, bayonets and wearing apparel scattered about covered with clotted blood. We saw feet and hands protruding through the ground all swollen and skin burst asunder, while the rest of the body was covered with a thin coating of earth. The explanation was that these poor British soldiers had been buried by their comrades under only a few inches of dirt. In other places we saw scores of dead British soldiers lying on the top of the ground just where they had fallen, no liberty that has caused all their troubles."

GOMEZ WON'T LEAVE CUBA.

Promises to Aid Opponents of New Political Party.

Havana, April 9.—A demonstration in favor of General Maximo Gomez and against the re-entry of the autonomists into politics was held here last night. Several thousand men carrying torchlights paraded the streets and then gathered in front of the house occupied by General Gomez. A number of speeches were made, the speakers appealing to General Gomez not to leave Cuba at the present time, but to wait until the island gained its full independence.

General Gomez in replying to the addresses said that although he must go to Santo Domingo on private business he would return by June and give his aid to the formation of the republic.

General Gomez has been going to his old home for a year, and for the entire 12 months he has been issuing farewell manifestoes and having demonstrations in his honor. Nevertheless he is still here and is living comfortably. He and all the other speakers abused the autonomists to their hearts' content. General Gomez suggested the revival of the old revolutionary party, which he said he thought would sweep the country. The crowd was made up principally of negroes.

Stealing Stock.

New York, April 9.—Bed ticking and mattress hair worth $3,000 are piled up at the Elizabeth street police station. The goods were the proceeds of an arrest of a trio of what the police call as skillful thieves as have ever operated in that precinct. The men arrested were Jacob Isenberg, Abbe Stein and Lewis Luben, all of the Bowery district. Luben has made a full confession which clears up the mystery surrounding more than one robbery in the neighborhood. Israel Heyman reported to the police about three weeks ago that goods valued at $500 had been stolen from his mattress factory at 171 Canal street the night before. An investigation proved nothing. Two nights later the mattress factory of the P. H. Mitchell company at 80 Elizabeth street, within a block of the station, was robbed of goods worth $1,000. Early yesterday morning detectives who had been on the watch caught the men redhanded in a house adjoining the Mitchell factory packing up $1,500 worth of goods. The men had again robbed the factory. They had gained an entrance to it by means of a 40 foot rope ladder which they had by some means managed to attach to the chimney of the building 30 feet above them. Luben said they intended when they had secured enough goods to start a mattress factory themselves.

Hotel Keeper Shot.

Passaic, N. J., April 9.—George Maron, the proprietor of Maron's hotel at Wallington, across the river from this city, was shot and mortally injured a few minutes after midnight this morning by some unknown man who had had a difficulty in his place. Last night the place was crowded, and one party of four, consisting of two men and two women, got into an altercation with another party. One of the men drew a pistol, and Maron quickly got the whole crowd out of the hotel. He followed them on to the bridge and, going up to one of the men, asked him if he was not the man who had pulled the pistol. "Yes," replied the man, "and I will pull it again." With that he drew the pistol from his pocket and shot Maron through the abdomen. As Maron fell the fellow escaped by running across the bridge.

Eily Coghlan, Actress, Dead.

New York, April 9.—Elizabeth Eily Maria Coghlan, generally known on the stage as Eily Coghlan, has died in Stamford, Conn. She was 36 years old, having been born in Peterboro, England, in 1864. Eily Coghlan's death was unexpected, although it was known that she was very ill. A short time ago she went to Rochester to visit friends and while there was taken ill with measles. She returned to this city in poor health, but did not tell her sister, Rose Coghlan, the actress, or any of her friends of her ailment. In a little while she again fell ill here, and her sister and brother-in-law, John T. Sullivan, engaged two trained nurses to take care of her. Her malady developed into pneumonia. She was taken to Bellevue hospital.

Rode Into Death Trap.

New York, April 9.—A special to The World from New Haven says that William B. Lawler of New Haven, one of the best known amateur bicycle riders of Connecticut, left home yesterday and started northward on the cinder path of the railroad. He rode between the tracks. It was a fatal mistake, for he rode into a pocket. A freight train was being switched toward him on one side, and on the other a train of grain cars was standing on a siding. The freight tore off his right arm. Lawler's body and the bicycle were drawn under the freight and ground to pieces.

Mr. Bryan In California.

Los Angeles, April 9.—William J. Bryan, who arrived yesterday from Fresno, was met at the depot by a committee of prominent Democrats. A large crowd was at the depot, and Mr. Bryan was loudly cheered. After a rest at the hotel a public reception was held in the hotel parlors. Last night Mr. Bryan was the guest of ex-Senator Stephen M. White. Mr. Bryan will leave today for Santa Anna. Then he goes to San Diego, where he will speak in the evening.

Death of Quaker Evangelist.

Pawtucket, R. I., April 9.—John Wright Dean of Washington, well known throughout the United States as the Quaker evangelist, who came here Feb. 28 to conduct a series of meetings, died yesterday from pneumonia following an attack of the grip. He was born in Hamburg, N. Y., April 23, 1830, and had been engaged in evangelist work ever since 1875.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

San Jose scale has appeared in the orchards of Orleans county, N. Y.

Two women connected with prominent families fought a duel with pistols in the City of Mexico.

The building trades strikers of Chicago are said to be living on the co-operative plan and able to hold out a year.

Eastern capitalists have purchased 70,000 acres of land in northern Fayette county, Pa., for coal mining purposes.

The pattern shop of the Carnegie Steel company at Homestead was burned down Saturday night. Numerous valuable patterns and many armor plate drawings that were to be submitted to the navy department were destroyed.

STUCK TO HER EGGS.

She Refused to Give Them Up, and Herrmann Got the Worst of It.

No public entertainer ever lived who was fonder of performing off the stage than was the late Alexander Herrmann, the magician. Innumerable stories are told of the tricks he was continually playing on the street, in restaurants and the lobbies of hotels, and to this collection Mr. Charlie Sheppard, now living in New Orleans, adds one that seems to be new and has at any rate the advantage of local color. Sheppard is an old showman, and at one time traveled with Herrmann as an assistant.

"One of my duties," he said the other day, "was to help in this outside work. My connection with Herrmann was unknown, and I was able to pave the way for some astonishing exploits. Some years ago, I think it was during the season of 1887 or 1888, we were in New Orleans and arranged one morning to startle the natives. I walked down to the Poydras market, the 'old man,' as we called him, sauntering along in the rear and deposited a couple of fake eggs, each 'loaded' with a $10 gold piece, on a pile on one of the stalls.

"The programme was for Herrmann to stroll up, jolly the dealer until he drew a crowd, and then petrify him by discovering the coins. On this occasion the old man was too slow, for while he was chaffing the vender a portly woman with a basket on her arm reached past him and gathered up a dozen eggs, including our pair. 'Pardon, my good lady,' said Herrmann in his funny broken English, 'let me take one little look at those eggs of yours.' As he spoke he put his hand in the basket.

"Instantly the fat woman burst into the most frightful torrent of mixed French and English I ever heard in my life. She accused Herrmann of wanting to steal her eggs and called him everything bad she could think of. He tried to pacify her, but he might as well have tried to pacify a full grown Kansas cyclone. The result was that she backed out of the market, hugging her basket and still loading Herrmann with abuse.

"That was the first and only time I ever saw the old man disconcerted. He was so broken up that he didn't try anything else that morning, and as we were going back to the hotel he looked at me rather sheepishly. 'Say, Charlie,' he said, 'I guess we don't tell anything about those eggs to Addie.' Addie was his wife. I often wondered what the woman thought when she ran across the yellow boys in her hen fruit."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

HE'S A JEWEL.

No Better Man For His Business Could Be Found.

"There's the best collector in Detroit," and the head of the firm indicated the man on whom this praise had been bestowed.

"He doesn't look it."

"No, nor anything like it, yet I believe that his appearance is about 90 per cent of his stock in trade. Just size him up. Did you ever see a more ingenuous face? He got his job just as he gets money from debtors that are bad pay. He came right to me and asked for employment. I told him we were not in need of any one and followed the usual form in telling him to call again. He took the invitation literally, walked around the block and dropped in to make another application. 'You told me to call again,' he said. 'Want a good man?' I did the usual thing once more, carelessly asking him to call again. Another trip around the block, and he put in his third appearance, once more informing me that he was a good man in search of a job. I tried him, and he proved a four time winner.

"Then it struck me that he would make a collector if he carried his persistency into his work, and he has proved a wonder. He has realized on old accounts that we had given up as hopeless long ago, simply wearing debtors down to where they would rather pay than be bothered any further. One sharp rascal who makes no pretense of paying his debts told our phenomenon that he would have to get up very early in the morning to get anything out of him. Our man was at that fellow's house at 2:30 a. m., routed him out and actually got the money. He never tires and never lets go. Another maddened debtor told him to sing for his money, and 'Old Reliable' simply took a stool in the office and sawed away on 'Old Grimes Is Dead' till he got the cash. He's an odd stick, but he's a world beater."—Detroit Free Press.

The Judge's Slip.

A mistake which caused a ripple of amusement to run through a western courtroom was made by an absentminded judge.

He had to pass sentence on a highwayman. After stating clearly the disgrace which the man had brought upon relatives and friends by his lawless and dishonest life the judge said, "And in consideration of these many offenses against the law, committed by you, you are hereby sentenced to seven years' hard labor in the legislature."

"Penitentiary, your honor," hastily corrected the prosecuting attorney in a respectful whisper.

"What?" said the judge blankly. "Oh, yes, the penitentiary. But the difference is only a slight one. Of course I should say"—

Here his honor abruptly ceased, and what he should have said was left unsaid.—Youth's Companion.

Arab Music.

Who shall define Arab music? It has been described as the singing of a prima donna who has ruptured her voice in trying to sing a duet with herself. Each note starts from somewhere between a sharp and a flat, but does not stop even there, and splits up into four or more portions, of which no person can be expected to catch more than one at a time.

John Oliver Hobbes says there is a great law of infidelity in the human race. A man must be faithless to something, either to a woman or his deity or his most cherished belief. The Arab musician is always unfaithful—to his stave and his key note. But faith unfaithful makes him falsely true to the ears of his hearers, and they enjoy and applaud his wrangles with harmony. Their singing reminds one of the wails of a bereaved Thomas suffering from an acute attack of gastritis, complicated with neuralgia.—Cairo (Egypt) Sphinx.

Pierre Loti.

Pierre Loti, who is on the retired list of the French navy, says: "I could easily have obtained advancement, but I thought it better to leave that to others who intended to make their career on the sea. I only remained in the navy from taste and because I consider that a man must have a post of combat in time of war. In peace I confess that the navy was my favorite pastime. I would say 'sport' were it not almost a blasphemy to employ the term in this connection."

FILIPINOS AGGRESSIVE.

Fight Americans Within Five Miles of Manila.

Manila, April 9.—Reports of encounters between the American troops and the insurgents continue to arrive from many points.

On Friday Captain Sturgis, while reconnoitering, struck an insurgent outpost on the Novaliches road five miles distant from Manila, killing two and capturing ten. All were in full uniform. Unfortunately Captain Sturgis' force was not large enough to pursue the main body.

A detachment of the Forty-second infantry while scouting in Laguna province was pursued by the insurgents and obliged to take refuge in a church at Paete, where the Americans repelled the rebels until re-enforcements arrived.

Lieutenant Gordon, with a company of the Sixteenth infantry, while scouting near Aparri, Cagayan province, engaged 250 insurgents. Lieutenant Gordon was wounded.

A sergeant and a corporal of Company I, Eighteenth infantry, were killed in a severe fight in Capiz province, island of Panay.

The insurgents made a night attack upon Calbayon, island of Samar. They killed the sentry, swarmed into the town and searched the house of Major Gilmore of the Forty-third infantry, who was absent. They killed his cook. Ultimately the Americans drove them out of the town, killing four and capturing 12.

General Young, commanding in north Luzon, has made several requests for re-enforcements, representing that his force is inadequate, that the men are exhausted by the necessity of constant vigilance, that he is unable to garrison the towns in his jurisdiction, that the insurgents are returning to the district and killing the amigos and that it is necessary for him to inflict punishment in several sections before the rainy season begins.

General Bell, who is in command in southern Luzon, has made similar representations. He says his forces are inadequate and that he merely holds a few towns, without controlling the territory.

The president of the town of Samal, province of Bataar, Luzon, and another prominent native have been assassinated because they were known to be friendly to the Americans.

The president of another town has joined the insurgents because they had threatened to kill him if he did not.

Train Blown From the Track.

North Sydney, C. B., April 9.—The steamer Burce has brought particulars of an accident which occurred on the Newfoundland railway at 3 o'clock Saturday morning. The train had just got over a bridge at Bear pond when it was struck by a heavy gale and the cars lifted from the rails and rolled down an embankment ten feet. In the car next the engine were 60 men en route from Carbonear to Glace Bay, C. B., to work for the Dominion Coal company. The cars took fire, and the occupants had barely time to escape. W. H. Pike, foreman of the gang, says the scene when the men were escaping from the burning cars was indescribable. The men were in their berths, and so fiercely did the cars burn that they had not time to procure all their clothes. There were three ladies and gentlemen in the Pullman. This car also took fire, and the ladies had narrow escapes from being burned to death. There was no loss of life, but every one on board sustained cuts and bruises. All the cars were destroyed.

A Persistent Burglar.

Montreal, April 9.—Evangeliste Joly, painter and decorator, has been arrested here charged with being the author of three mysterious burglaries committed at the station of the Canadian Pacific railway at Jolliette, Que. The first burglary took place in 1896, when $6,000 was abstracted from the safe. A year later $3,500 was stolen and the station building burned. In August, 1899, the station was robbed the third time and $7,000 stolen. Not a clew was left behind, but in the money stolen in the third burglary there was a bundle of Dominion $1 notes which had come straight from the receiver general and of which the numbers had been preserved. A circular was sent out giving these numbers and a clew finally found, which resulted in Joly's arrest. The officers claim to have found incriminating evidence. Joly's residence was found well equipped with revolvers and a rifle, while in his pockets were another big revolver and a knife.

Fight In Middlesboro.

Louisville, April 9.—A special to The Commercial from Middlesboro, Ky., says much excitement prevails there over a clash of the authorities. Will Mosley, a special policeman, shot Charles Cecil, a deputy sheriff, and was himself later killed by unknown persons. Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of Chief of Police King, John Mosley, a brother of the man killed, and Will Sullivan. The latter two, who were extra policemen, went with Chief of Police King to arrest a negro who had been released by the city judge. The fight is the outcome of the bitter feeling that has existed there between two factions, and the end is difficult to predict. The situation is alarming.

Basutos May Revolt.

Maseru, Basutoland, April 9.—The reoccupation of Ladybrand, Thaba N'Chu and the Bloemfontein waterworks by the Boers, in the very sight of the Basutos who recently witnessed the expulsion of the Boers by the British, is far the most important aspect of the situation here, in view of its probable effect upon the native mind. Already the natives are arguing that the British have suffered reverses, and should the British evacuate Wepener the results, so far as the natives are concerned, are likely to prove disastrous.

Fire at Ballston Spa, N. Y.

Saratoga, April 9.—The Sans Souci Opera House block and the Schaffer building at Ballston Spa were burned yesterday. Loss $150,000, insurance $50,000.

Weather Forecast.

Rain; brisk northwest winds.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day [illegible]

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism [illegible] Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to [illegible] Its action upon the system is [illegible] able and mysterious. It rem[illegible] he cause and the disease im[illegible] disappears. The first dose [illegible] fits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. [illegible] Portsmouth.

Brennan's Pills — [illegible] stipation.

BRABANT HARD PRESSED

Boers Summon British Commander to Capitulate.

ACTIVITY NEAR BLOEMFONTEIN.

Burghers Within Ten Miles of Free State Capital Attack One of Lord Roberts' Pickets—Buller Perhaps Menaced—Farmers Again Fighting.

London, April 9.—General Brabant's column at Wepener, on the Basuto border, is threatened by a Boer force, and he has been summoned to surrender.

Boer activity continues, and this morning's dispatches indicate that they are advancing around Bloemfontein, threatening the railway line, and that Boer commandoes are on the move in all directions.

In the southeastern district farmers who lately made submission are everywhere bringing out hidden Mausers and rejoining the Boer ranks.

The British force at Rouxville has fallen back to Aliwal North owing to a superior force.

The Boers still hang on at Ladysmith and have advanced within ten miles of Bloemfontein on the east.

It seems that all these are different parties from those who managed to squeeze past between Lord Roberts and the Basuto frontier, these last being reported to have reached Kroonstadt 6,000 strong, with ten guns and 700 wagons, after a journey of three weeks.

Burghers Strengthened In Natal.

Simultaneously with these Boer moves in the Free State comes a report of the burghers in Natal being re-enforced through the passes, presumably the western passes, with both transport and guns.

This may turn out to mean that the passes having now been strengthened, the Boers are able to spare men to help the commandoes in the Biggarsberg in making an attack via Helpmaakar or, as another telegram suggests, on General Buller and southeast Natal.

In the meantime Lord Roberts cannot move in force owing to his lack of horses and warm clothing. Want of the latter, says one dispatch, is responsible for an outbreak of pneumonia among the troops.

A message from Mafeking brings down the story of the siege to April 1.

It shows that the garrison was in sore straits for food, while its bread grows blacker and its rations become smaller every day.

The tendency to exaggerate the British victories and minimize the Boer successes, which has been very evident from the start of the war in the work of the correspondents and censor, has never been more plainly shown than by the descriptions and official reports of the engagement near Boshof and that near Reddersburg.

A great splurge is still being made over the Boshof affair, where the odds were about six to one in favor of the British, but it is not easy to get complete information about the other affair, in which the boot was on the other leg.

Actions In Striking Contrast.

In the first the Boers lost every man, some 60.

In the second three companies of Irish rifles and two mounted companies of the Second Northumberland fusileers, nearly 600, were wiped out of the British effective list by a force five or six times as strong.

All we can learn is from the wounded whom the Boers allowed to return.

An impartial observer might remark that British generals think it much more important to capture 60 Boers than to lose 600 Britons.

A remarkable statement which, if true, reflects most severely upon the intelligence and capability of the British officers is contained in a report from General de Wet to Pretoria regarding his attack on General Broadwood's column at Koorn spruit.

He says that the Boers found the British camp slumbering peacefully, without a sentinel or outpost to give the alarm. This, be it remembered, was on the night following a day's hasty retreating, during which several rear guard actions were fought.

Sergeant Patrick Campbell, the husband of the well known and popular actress, was among the killed in the fight at Boshof.

The war office has issued the list of casualties of the killed and wounded noncommissioned officers and men in the action on Thursday. Nine were wounded, and only one was killed. That one killed was Sergeant Patrick Campbell, the news just reaching London when the curtain was falling at the Royalty theater, where the talented actress is now drawing all the town by her grand performance of "Magda."

Thirty Boer Prisoners Escape.

Simon's Town, Cape Colony, April 9.—It now appears that no fewer than 30 Boers escaped from the old camp Friday evening. Nine have since been recaptured. The prisoners effected their escape by cutting a fence under the sentry bridge while the sentry was above. A driver of a sanitary cart was offered $1,000 to carry off the prisoners. A new tunnel has been discovered in the direction opposite to the former one. It had been completed to within five feet of the point for a breach.

Forest Fires on Long Island.

New York, April 9.—The worst forest fires that have visited Long Island for years have been burning for 36 hours on the outskirts of Lindenhurst. The dry grass made good fuel for the flames, which have been fanned by a high wind. Citizens of the entire town have been working hard to extinguish the flames, as they would catch on to buildings. A number of small buildings have been burned.

A Million Dollar Fire.

Pittsburg, April 9.—For the second time in three years the extensive department store of Joseph Horne & Co., at the [illegible]r of Fifth street and Pennsylvania [illegible], is in ruins. Policeman Sylvester [illegible]scovered flames issuing from the [illegible] the fifth floor, and inside of [illegible] big eight story structure was gutted, entailing a loss of over [illegible].

[illegible] Gift to an Akron Hospital.

[illegible]n, O., April 9.—Ohio C. Barber, [illegible]ent of the Diamond Match com[illegible], has offered to give $100,000 to the [illegible]on City hospital to be used as an en[illegible]wment fund providing the citizens of Akron raise $15,000 additional for the purpose of paying off the debt now hanging over the institution. The money must be raised by July 15.

Parsons' Pills

Doctors recommend them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. They cleanse the blood of all impurities. Mild in their action. Of great benefit to delicate women. One pill is a dose. Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in wood—25 cents; six bottles, $1.00. Sold everywhere or sent post-paid.

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WM. P. WALKER,

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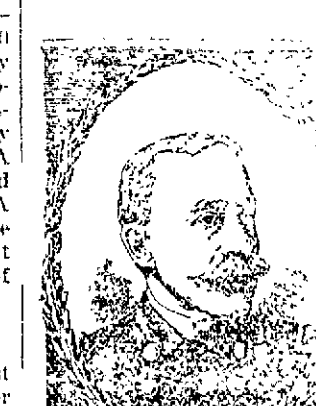
TANGIN is for women. It won't cure consumption or yellow fever, but it will absolutely and unfailingly help all forms of womanly disease. It is just the medicine Nature intended woman to take when nervous, run down, weak, suffering or when she needed a tonic. You owe it to yourself to know about this medicine. Send us a postal and we will send you a *Free Sample*, together with a valuable medical treatise on the diseases of women.

M. BININGER & CO.'S Successors, New York.



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ART IN PAPER MONEY

THE DELICATE WORK DONE BY UNCLE SAM'S ARTISTS.

Care and Caution That Prevail In the Bureau of Engraving and Printing—The Paper That Is Used For All Government Issues—A Complicated Process.

The making of the artistic green and black notes is more complicated than might be imagined from a casual glance at their gracefully lined surface. The lengthy process is most unique and interesting, and a visit to the bureau of engraving and printing in Washington, where it may be seen, is a very entertaining one. There is a great deal of work accomplished here, as this bureau issues the government bonds, legal tenders, silver certificates, bank notes and internal revenue and postage stamps. The largest face value of any issue is a registered bond of $50,000 and the smallest a 1 cent stamp.

All of the engravers are specialists in their particular department, and the delicate figures and intricate designs of their work are often marvels of artistic skill. Portraits of living persons are never put on the notes, and all the figures, vignettes, borders, etc., are engraved separately before they they are put on the plates.

The engravers sit, each one below a window, with a screen of ground glass around them, and another of white linen above their heads. Their work is so fine and delicate that the greatest precision and care are required, and the room in which they work is not open to visitors. First the engraver works out his design of face or figure, and after transferring it by hand to a plate of soft steel the plate is hardened and a soft steel roller takes the impression from it. After this roll is chilled another impression is taken upon another steel plate, and after this latter has been hardened it is ready for use.

The geometric lathe which makes the borders is so complete and wonderful a piece of mechanism as to seem almost alive. The graceful lines for the borders, backs and other conventional designs seen on the notes are made by this machine, if indeed it may be called one. After a calculation the machinery is set in motion by steam power, the tiny diamond and steel points begin their work, and the result of this mathematical calculation shows on the small section of steel an intricate border of the undulating, circular lines, with their strange effect of light and shade. This lathe work is one of the surest guards against counterfeiting, for each bit of work represents an abstruse problem.

In the engraving room are two large vaults, in which are kept all the plates, rolls and other implements, the position of head of the department being a very important and trustworthy one, as it is one of the few offices where great confidence is placed in the honesty of one man.

The paper for all the issues is manufactured at Dalton, Mass., under the supervision of government officials, and that used for the bank notes, silver certificates, etc., is sent out in sheets large enough to contain four notes. In appearance it is like any other very heavy linen paper, except that it has two perpendicular lines of short, uneven silk threads running through it.

On being received it is taken with the blue and white papers for the internal revenue and postage stamps (both water marked) to the "wetting department," as it is called, where it is counted and recounted, and a receipt given for it. Then it is put between wet cloths and pressed, being shifted about every six hours to insure each sheet an equal amount of moisture. This process lasts about three days then, after another counting, it is delivered to the printer, who must give a receipt for the sheets given him. At the end of the day he returns another check, stating the quantity received, the number of notes he has printed and the blank or spoiled sheets to be returned.

The printing room is a scene of great activity, with its many presses and workers. Here the paper is again moistened by applying it to a wet board, then it is laid on a steel plate that has been carefully prepared with the ink, which also is made on the premises. There are two workers at each press, usually a man and a woman The man fills the plate with ink from a roller, then wipes it off and finally, after dusting his hands with chalk, he gives it a last polishing. Then, after wetting the paper, the woman lays it on the plate the press is applied, and behold the clear, clean back of the notes, which must be carefully examined before they leave the printer's hands. This process is repeated each time. The press is a self registering one, and the employees are allowed to spoil a certain percentage of their work, but if they exceed it their labor is deducted.

Then the notes are sent down stairs, and for 12 hours are subject to great heat in an airtight room. In the room adjoining they are again examined, assorted and sent back to receive their "face value" from the plates prepared, showing the denomination and the facsimiles of the signatures of the proper officers.

Then comes the "wet count," as it is called, and after being dried the notes are put in a solution of sizing, which gives a greater durability to the paper. After this short process they are again sent to the numbering room, where the edges are trimmed, and the number is put on by a machine whose every revolution automatically throws the figures one digit higher. In this room they are given the last count and are then sent to the treasury department, where the red seal of the United States treasury is affixed and the single sheet cut into four notes.

Near this room is a great vault with a double time lock, where all the work, no matter what its stage of development, is sent for the night. It must all be in and all the accounts must balance or no one is allowed to leave the building. The supply in this vault is always a little in advance of the demand of the treasury, and once in there is no getting it out, except on the requisition of the chief of the division One man is never allowed alone in the vault. There must always be two or more in at the same time.—Philadelphia Times

Salaries of Army Officers.

Salaries of United States army officers are as follows: General, $13,000; lieutenant general, $11,000; major general, $7,500; brigadier general, $5,000; colonel, $3,500; lieutenant colonel, $3,000; major $2,500; captain, mounted, $2,000; captain, not mounted, $1,800; regimental adjutant, $1,800; regimental quartermaster, $1,800; first lieutenant, mounted, $1,600, first lieutenant, not mounted, $1,500; second lieutenant, mounted, $1,500; second lieutenant, not mounted, $1,400; chaplain, $1,500.

Never pass counterfeit money unless it is lying on the sidewalk.—Somerville Journal.

BUSINESS WAS BUSINESS.

How a Paymaster In Our Navy Took a Fall Out of the Bank of England.

The late Paymaster Clark of the United States navy, of Delaware, was attached to one of the ships on the European station during the period of the civil war. It may have been the Kearsarge, but it is not important. She was an armed vessel and had been long at sea and came in for coal, provisions and to give the men a liberty day on shore. To meet these and other expenses it was necessary to have some £8,000 (men are paid in the currency of the country they may be in when on foreign stations) and Paymaster Clark drew sight drafts on the subtreasury of New York through the government agents, J. S. Morgan & Co., bankers, in old Broad street, London. Accompanied by the vice consul, he went to the Plymouth branch of the Bank of England, and, presenting his drafts, asked to have them changed for notes and gold. The bank manager, not content with exercising proper commercial scrutiny, was very nasty and finally said:

"Well, I do not know the subtreasury. I do not know the paper nor you, and I have never had business with the gentleman who is United States vice consul here, so I won't cash your drafts. You say J. S. Morgan will indorse them. You had better go up to London and let him cash them."

Mr. Clark went out to the telegraph office, put himself in communication with Mr. Morgan, and Mr. Morgan went to the Bank of England in London, the manager sent word to the Plymouth branch manager and that gentleman came personally to the Royal hotel and with his hat in hand begged to be of service to Paymaster Clark in any way that gentleman would suggest. The apparently placated paymaster, accompanied by his clerk, accompanied the bank officer to the bank The drafts were duly passed over and a large bundle of Bank of England notes placed before the paymaster.

"What are these?" said Clark.

"Those are Bank of England notes."

"Yes, I see they are notes signed by Frederick May that the bank will pay bearer, etc. Well, I do not know Mr. May, and of course I do not know you. This paper may be good, but I have no assurance of that. I'll trouble you for the gold."

The humiliated bank manager had to hunt it up, and Paymaster Clark carried it down to the boat in triumph. "I would have preferred part of the money in notes," he said, "but I couldn't refuse the chance of getting even."—Philadelphia Times.

A SHREWD LITTLE GIRL.

She Prompted the Question Which Saved an Old Woman's Life.

Elizabeth Janfield, afterward Lady Falkland, was called an "odd child." Sometimes her father, who was a judge, took her with him to court. On one of these occasions a woman was brought before him on a charge of witchcraft. It was said that she had bewitched two or three persons to death. The frightened creature, when asked if this were so, fell on her knees, and, weeping, confessed that the accusations against her were true.

"Did you bewitch —— to death?" asked the judge.

"Yes," was her reply.

"Did you come in the form of a black cat and breathe on him so that he languished away?"

"I did."

And then the grave judge heard a whisper at his ear, and his little daughter—she was only 10 years old—begged him to ask the woman if she had bewitched John Symondes to death.

The question was put and immediately answered in the affirmative. How had she done it? Then she told one of her former stories, at which all the company laughed. The reason of the merriment was that John Symondes was the judge's brother-in-law and at that moment was standing near him in court. The judge then asked why she had made such a statement.

"Alas, sir, I knew him not," replied the woman. "I said so because you asked me."

"Are you no witch?"

"No; God knows I'm not."

"Nor did you ever see the devil?"

"No, never in all my life."

On further examination she said she had been told that if she did not confess she would be tortured until she did, but that if she admitted all the accusations mercy would be shown her. She was thereupon acquitted, and she owed her release and probably her life to the shrewdness of a little girl.—Youth's Companion.

The Englishman's Sports.

English officers carry their tools for tennis, polo and golf with them to war as religiously as they carry their swords and pistols. But that is not to be wondered at, since they carry these toys everywhere that they go except to bed. If they go to luncheon at a country house or start on a fishing or shooting trip or for a run on the continent, wherever they go, even upon purely business trips, they are sure to carry their tennis rackets at least, for every Englishman plays tennis, whether he be an admiral on the China station or a general in India, a shopkeeper in a village or a clerk in the city. No man over here is too exalted or important to play tennis once a day as a means of indulging in the open air and exercise, the getting of which is a madness with these people.—London Letter in Providence Journal.

An Appropriate Name.

"What did you say was the name of your horse?"

"Nail."

"Nail?"

"Yes, Nail—N-a-i-l."

"What induced you to give the animal such a queer name?"

"Nail is the most appropriate name imaginable. My wife can't drive him."—Montgomery Advertiser.

Plants That Hate One Another.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other. Yet this is the case with two well known English plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If a field is infested with thistles which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

The common impression that all persons in English upper classes are entitled to coats of arms is erroneous, for there are instances of noble and ancient families who have no right to use hereditary coats of arms and scorn to take a grant at this late day.

There are 320,000 maidservants in London—that is to say, they are nearly equal in number to the whole population in Sheffield.

THE ELDER DAYS.

When teeming furrows feel the quickening rays,
When russet brakes unroll each downy coil
And lift their crumpled figures from the soil,
Back to their haunts in sylvan nooks and ways
Steal the blithe spirits of the elder days—
Light hearted Pan to cheer the shepherd's toil,
Sweet Iris laughing through her watery spoil,
And Echo piping reedy notes of praise

Slow, filmy wreaths their circling courses take
From fires that smolder in the clearings gray
Like smoke of altars heaped for Kore's sake
And so beside the parting roads I lay
My bit of honeycomb and wheaten cake
For great Demeter, wandering this way
—Emily Huntington Miller in Literature

PLUMB'S WATER COOLERS.

It Took the Senator Two Years to Have Them Put In the Capitol.

"Every time I pass through the capitol and notice the water coolers at the senate and house ends of the main corridors I am reminded of the late Senator Preston B Plumb of Kansas," observed an old politician. "There had been spasmodic efforts every now and then for over 15 years to have water coolers placed on the main floor of the capitol for the benefit of strangers and others visiting the capitol, but somehow they never succeeded. No one seemed to specially object to them, but as they never had been there no one seemed specially enthusiastic about having them installed. There was always plenty of ice water in the committee rooms and other places at the capitol, and it was handy enough for persons who were acquainted with the building to get a drink, but it was entirely different with strangers If they were thirsty, the only way for them to relieve their thirst was to go to the restaurants in the building and get soda water or lemonade

"On the theory that the restaurant people had kept out public ice coolers, Senator Plumb went to work, and, simple as the proposition appeared to be on its face it required of him constant agitation for nearly two years before he got his desire granted. He tried it with a direct bill but the bill would get lost in some committee room As a last resort he had an amendment put on an appropriation bill and then had himself made one of the conferees on the bill. There were indirect efforts made on him to give up the idea, but he announced his ultimatum that if he could not get his ice water amendment through he would defeat the entire bill That settled it, and during the following recess the necessary pipes were built in the walls and the connections made There is no expense in keeping the water ice cold, for, according to his own plan, this is done by running a coil of pipes through and around the storeroom in the basement of the building where the ice for use in the committee rooms, restaurant etc., is stored."—Washington Star

Making Firecrackers.

An American consul in China, who has seen the native firecracker manufacturers at work, thus describes the process:

"The straw paper is first rolled by hand around an iron rod, which varies in size according to the size of cracker to be made To complete the rolling a rude machine is used. This consists of two uprights supporting an axis, from which is suspended by two arms a heavy piece of wood, slightly convex on the lower side. There is just room between this swinging block and the top of the table to place the cracker. As each layer of paper is put on by hand, the cracker is placed upon the table, and the suspended weight is drawn over the roll, thus tightening it until no more can be passed under the weight.

In filling crackers 200 or 300 are tied together tightly in a bunch. Red clay is spread over the end of the bunch and forced into the end of each cracker with a punch. While the clay is being tamped in a little water is sprayed on it, which makes it pack closer. The powder is poured in at the other end of the cracker With the aid of an awl the edge of the paper is turned in at the upper end of the cracker, and the fuse is inserted through this."

A Ghost Under the Sea.

The story is told of a diver who saw two ghosts, "full fathom five" under the surface. He had gone down to the wreck of a large steamer and was crossing the main saloon when two gray shapes of enormous size came shambling toward him. He did not wait to make notes for the Psychical society, but gave the danger signal and was at once pulled up. Told in the cheerful light of day, it seemed rather a lame story, and another diver went down to see what he could make of it Toward him also came the shambling gray shapes. He stood irresolute for a moment and then, going boldly forward, struck his hatchet through—a mirror! The ghosts were only a dim reflection of his own legs, much enlarged, of course, as everything is that a diver sees through the great frontal eye of his helmet.—Good Words.

Poetry Defined.

George P. Morris, the author of "Woodman, Spare That Tree," was a general of the New York militia and a favorite with all who knew him. Mrs. Sherwood, in her "Reminiscences," tells how another poet associated the general with a definition of poetry:

Once Fitz-Greene Halleck, the author of "Marco Bozzaris," called upon her in New York, in his old age, and she asked him to define for her what was poetry and what was prose.

He replied, "When General Morris commands his brigade and says, 'Soldiers draw your swords!' he talks prose; when he says, 'Soldiers, draw your willing swords!' he talks poetry."

An Ancient Jest.

A Gentleman having lent a Guinea, for two or three Days, to a Person whose Promises he had not much Faith in, was very much surpriz'd to find he very punctually kept his Word with him; the same Gentleman being sometime after desirous of borrowing the like Sum, No, said the other, you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shan't do it a second Time.—Joe Miller's Jest Book, 1739

A Logical Maid.

He—What would you say if I were to steal a kiss from you?

She—But that is impossible

He—Impossible! Why so, pray?

She—Because you can't steal anything I haven't got, and no one has ever given me a kiss—see?—Chicago News

"Fiasco" originally meant a bottle or a flask. When the Italian glassblowers detected flaws in the vases they were blowing, they made an ordinary bottle of the failure, and hence the name

A coquette is to a man what a toy is to a child—as long as it pleases him he keeps it.—Anonymous.

INDIAN CROCODILES.

THEY ARE A TERROR TO HUMAN LIFE IN LOWER BENGAL.

Ferocious and Prolific, They Make the Rivers They Inhabit Veritable Death Traps—Despite Their Repulsiveness They Are Eaten by Native Fishermen.

The Indian crocodile is a ferocious and dangerous animal and causes great destruction to human life, especially in lower Bengal. In the daily police reports you seldom fail to see an account of some man, woman, child or animal either carried off or wounded by a crocodile, and numerous cases are no doubt never reported.

In all the smaller rivers of Jessore Pubna and other districts the "ghaut," or bathing place, of every village is protected by palisades, and it is not safe to venture even into these inclosed places incautiously, for the cunning reptile creeps into them at night and lies in wait. I once saw a crocodile that had seized a little girl by the thigh in one of these places and was swimming off with her in his mouth, pursued by the father in a cocoanut trunk canoe, with a bamboo pole. He compelled the crocodile to drop the child, but it had torn off one leg from the hip before doing so.

The blind ferocity of the Indian crocodile is well known. I had a young specimen about six inches long, which I kept in a tub of water. In him was concentrated all the ferocity of his race. All attempts to conciliate him were vain. A stick put into the water was seized at once and held with the greatest tenacity. There was no getting him to relinquish his hold, and he snapped with the greatest fury at everything put into the water. Yet, on the other hand, I have seen a full grown crocodile who lived in a large pond so tame that he came swimming up to a man, who, standing waist deep in water, called him by his name. "Kalay Khan," and would take a fowl or a piece of flesh out of his hand without doing him any harm.

Very often a number of crocodiles take up their habitation in a pond and are not disturbed by the Indians, who in time come to consider them as sacred animals and feed them till they are so tame that they may be approached and almost handled with impunity.

Crocodiles wander to long distances on land chiefly to change their habitations, owing, I suppose, to supplies falling short. When met on their way, they are invariably clubbed or speared by the natives, who believe that the gall bladder has medicinal virtues and always try to get one.

A long experience has convinced me that the head is not the vulnerable part in an Indian crocodile. Indeed I can safely say that in the course of my long experience, in which I have made crocodile shooting a special study for awhile, I have never succeeded in bringing one down dead with a shot in the head, even from a heavy rifle aimed from the very short distance of six or seven yards. The most effective shot is just behind the shoulder, and with this shot I have never failed to kill on the spot. In one of our tiger shooting expeditions we were led to beat along a branch of the river Kosi, which, coming down from the hills of Nepaul, flows between the Bhaugulpore and Purneah districts through alluvial plains and spreads into numerous branches. While moving through the thin jungle I saw an immense crocodile sleeping on the bank entirely out of the water with his head toward the river. I was about 50 yards from him, and, fearing he would disappear in the river, I let drive at him behind the shoulder with my No. 14 smoothbore "Samuel Nock" muzzle loader. To my surprise, the crocodile wriggled forward a pace or two into the water and stopped dead.

The mahouts and their assistants jumped off their elephants, tied a rope round his waist and with difficulty dragged him out. They then set to work to get his gall bladder. When cut open, the stench was overpowering, and a man, putting his hands into the cavity, took out two entire human skulls covered with a green deposit of bile, I suppose. These were probably the remains of carcasses he had devoured. I took off his head and carried it away, leaving his body to be devoured by the tigers and vultures. This crocodile measured 17 feet in length. The stench from his stomach was so horrible that a further search for his gall bladder could not be made.

In the cold season these crocodiles, as well as the ghurrials, or gavials, are extremely fond of basking in the sun, and they may be seen stretched out for hours on the banks of the rivers enjoying a sound sleep. It is then that crocodile shooting can be had in perfection. There is a small river on the eastern boundary of the district of Tirhoot called the Tiljooga, which literally swarms with these monsters, and I once spent a few weeks with a friend in a regular crusade against them. The river is a narrow, winding one, running between high and precipitous banks. At every 50 or 60 paces a crocodile, or sometimes three or four of them, might be seen lying fast asleep at the foot of the bank in the sun. Our plan was to creep cautiously to the edge of the overhanging bank, being guided to the spot by a man on the opposite shore. On getting above the crocodiles we gave them a plunging fire from heavy rifles, and generally succeeded in killing or wounding one or two, but seldom succeeded in bagging one, as they almost invariably managed, even though mortally wounded, to throw themselves into the water. This result convinced me that a crocodile is almost invulnerable on the head or back or the upper part of the body generally.

When one is captured, the fishermen generally cut him up and took away select parts for home consumption, and you may be sure the gall bladder was secured and carried away as a prize. In spite of the strong musky odor of the crocodile and his general repulsiveness as an article of diet, he is eaten by the fishermen caste, who also eat the large river turtle, which is an equally foul feeder.

Crocodiles are very prolific. Young ones of all sizes abound in the river, and these from the first display the demoniac ferocity of their species. The eggs are laid on a ledge of the bank, and sometimes about 30 or 40 yards from the water, and are covered with sand. The female is always close by and rushes at any animal that comes near them. She even drives off crows or dogs that approach the spot. In spite of her vigilance a large majority of the eggs and young are destroyed in one way or another. Immediately the young are hatched they plunge into the stream, and large numbers are no doubt eaten by fishes and other animals.—Contemporary Review.

A Fancy.

Possibly the idea has got abroad among poets that the sea waves are sad because the whole ocean's blue.—Philadelphia Times.

A WISE OLD HEN.

Used the Goose as a Boat and Watched Her Adopted Babies.

The following remarkable instance of the communication of ideas among the lower animals is narrated by Rev. C Otway:

"At the flour mills of Tubberakeena, near Clonmel, while in the possession of Mr. Newbold, there was a goose, which by some accident was left solitary, without mate or offspring, gander or goslings. Now, it happened, as is common, that the miller's wife had set a number of duck eggs under a hen, which in due time were incubated, and of course the ducklings, as soon as they came forth, ran with natural instinct to the water, and the hen was in a sad pucker, her maternity urging her to follow the brood, and her instinct disposing her to keep on dry land.

"In the meanwhile up sailed the goose, and with noisy gabble, which certainly (being interpreted) meant 'Leave them to my care,' she swam up and down with the ducklings, and when they were tired with their aquatic excursion she consigned them to the care of the hen.

"The next morning down came again the ducklings to the pond, and there was the goose waiting for them, and there stood the hen in her great flustration. On this occasion we are not at all sure that the goose invited the hen, observing her maternal trouble, but it is a fact that, she being near the shore, the hen jumped on her back and there sat, the ducklings swimming, and the goose and hen after them, up and down the pond.

"This was not a solitary event. Day after day the hen was seen on board the goose, attending the ducklings up and down in perfect contentedness and good humor, numbers of people coming to witness, which continued until the ducklings, coming to days of discretion, required no longer the joint guardianship of the goose and hen."—New York Witness.

CHANCES OF LIFE.

What a Man May Expect After He Reaches Various Ages.

In the English Illustrated Magazine Mr. J. Holt Schooling works out some interesting results as regards the chances of males at ages 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80 and 90, living for 10 years more, 20 years more, 30 years more, etc. For example, as regards 1,000 men aged 20, 939 of them "live ten years more"—i. e., to age 30—that is, 94 per cent live to age 30 and 6 per cent do not, so the chance at age 20 to live to age 30 is not quite 16 to 1 in favor of living. Similarly 559 out of 1,000 "live 40 years more"—i. e., to age 60—so that the odds in favor of a man aged 20 living to age 60 are 65 to 44—say 5 to 4—in sporting phrase.

Again, as only 10 out of the 1,000 "live 70 years more"—i. e., to age 90—the chance of a man aged 20 attaining age 90 is only 1 in 100, or odds of 99 to 1 against him. As to the chances for men aged 50, 770 per 1,000 live 10 years more—i. e., to age 60. Therefore we may say the chance of a man aged 50 living to 60 is represented by odds of 77 to 23, or about 7 to 2 in favor of the man aged 50 living ten years more. This chance, favorable as it is, is of course not nearly as great as the 16 to 1 chance in favor of a man aged 20 living to age 30.

Glancing at men aged 70 we see that only 335 per 1,000 live ten years more—i. e., to age 80. This means that 34 per 100 live the ten years and 66 per 100 do not, so the chance at age 70 of a man living to age 80 is represented by the odds of 2 to 1 against him. As for men aged 90, of 1,000 men alive at age 90 only four live to age 100. Thus at age 90 the chance of living ten years is very small, it being represented by the long odds of 249 to 1 against the man, quite an outside chance.

The Murderous Kea.

Scientists have been some time studying the habits of the bird known as the kea, or the mountain parrot, of New Zealand, which has acquired the remarkable habit of attacking sheep and tearing open their backs by means of its sharp and powerful beak for the purpose of abstracting the kidney fat, which appears to be esteemed as a luxurious diet. It has been suggested that this peculiar habit or instinct was developed by the bird getting the fat from the skins of sheep that had been slaughtered, but this solution is not very satisfactory, as there appears nothing to connect the fat on the skins of sheep with live animals.

A more probable solution of the origin of the habit is as follows: In the hilly districts of New Zealand there is a great abundance of white moss, or lichen, which exactly resembles a lump of white wool, at the roots of which are found small white fatty substances, supposed by some to be the seeds of the plant and by others to be a grub which infested it, and these are a favorite food of the kea. Probably the bird, misled by its resemblance, commenced an exploration in the backs of sheep, and this, proving satisfactory, originated the new habit. In any event, it is certainly one of the strangest and most peculiar instincts to be found in the whole range of natural history.—Nature.

Lemon Juice.

Lemons taken externally, or rather used, will aid in beautifying any one. There is nothing more valuable for the toilet table than a solution of lemon juice. A little rubbed on the hands, face and neck at night will not only whiten, but soften the skin. A paste made of magnesia and lemon juice applied to the face and hands upon lying down for a 15 minutes' rest will bleach the skin beautifully.

For discolored or stained finger nails a teaspoonful of lemon juice in a cup of warm soft water is invaluable. This is one of the very best manicure acids. It will loosen the cuticle from the finger nails as well as remove discolorations.

Lemon juice in water is an excellent tooth wash. This is about the only thing that will remove tartar It will also sweeten the breath.

A Great Scheme.

"You appear to be making considerable money, squire," ventured an eastern visitor to Justice of the Peace Nickerson of Pea Soup.

"Yes, the boys are treating me pretty well."

"Depends a good deal on that, does it?"

"Yes, ev'ry bit, you bet your boots. You see, it's a fee office, and I promised 'fore election that half of what I got should go to settin 'em up. It makes more business and has a tendency to keep 'em law abidin."—Denver Times.

Thin Gold Leaves.

Gold leaves so thin that 250,000 measure only an inch in thickness are produced in the Swan process by placing thin sheets of polished copper in an electrolytic gold plating solution only until a continuous gold film has formed, then dissolving away the copper by chemical means.

SQUIRE WATERSON'S BED.

He Slept In an Oak Dugout With a Block Pillow.

An old highland chief, finding his youngest son, a mere boy, sleeping on the battlefield with a huge snowball under his head, kicked it away, exclaiming: "What do ye want wi' a pillow? I'll nae such effeminacy in my family!" A similar aversion to "effeminacy" marked Charles Waterson, an English squire, who in early life had wandered through many lands, as a naturalist, intent on making collections of birds, reptiles, insects and wild beasts.

The bedroom where the squire slept and also prepared the specimens in his natural history collection was in the roof and open to the rafters. Across a stretched rope was thrown a striped blanket and his working clothes. The furniture was rough, coarse and scanty—an old deal table, three crazy chairs, a deal clothespress and a chest of drawers. The floor, deal boards, was uncarpeted.

Mrs. Byrne, who narrates the incident in her volume, "Social Hours With Celebrities," on surveying it remarked on the anomaly of a bedroom lacking a bed.

"I've long learned that a bed is a useless luxury," said the squire, drawing from a corner an oblong block of oak, 2 feet long, 10 inches wide, 8 inches deep, hollowed and polished in the middle. Then he pulled down the striped blanket, rolled it around him and lay down on the bare boards, resting his head on the block.

"There, that's my bed! It's soon made, and I'll answer for it none of you sleep more soundly than I."

For 30 years the block and blanket had been the squire's bed, summer and winter, in health and sickness. When traveling, as he couldn't carry about his timber pillow, he used the best substitute he could devise. Once he was Mrs. Byrne's guest in London and, as usual, retired to rest at 9 o'clock. The German maid, not supposing that he had retired at so early an hour, went into the bedroom to take in the can of hot water. She gave a scream and rushed out. The next morning her mistress asked for an explanation.

"Ach, vell may you ask! I vent into de room, and vat did I see? A long body roll up in a blanket on de floor, and a crazy head on a portmanteau."

SHERLOCK HOLMES' PARALLEL

How a Red Indian Years Ago Tracked a Thief.

A most remarkable literary coincidence is pointed out by a writer in "Literature" who says it would be interesting to know if Dr. Conan Doyle, before creating Sherlock Holmes, had read a certain anecdote recorded by the Jesuit traveler Charlevoix, who died in 1761. The story is of a red Indian from whose wigwam a piece of meat had been stolen and who promptly set out in pursuit of the thief. He had not proceeded far before he met with some persons, of whom he inquired whether they had seen a little old white man with a short gun, accompanied by a small dog with a short tail. Asked how he could thus minutely describe a man whom he had never seen, the Indian answered:

"The thief I know is a little man by his having made a pile of stones to stand upon in order to reach the venison; that he is an old man I know by his short steps, which I have traced over the leaves in the woods, and that he is a white man I know by his turning out his toes when he walks, which an Indian never does. His gun I know to be short by the mark the muzzle made in rubbing the bark off the tree on which it leaned; that his dog is small I know by his tracks, and that he has a short tail I discovered by the mark it made in the dust where he was sitting at the time his master was taking down the meat."

This certainly is so much like the ratiocination of Sherlock Holmes that it almost reads like a parody of it.—Philadelphia Press.

A Witty Irish Judge.

Mr. Doherty, who was chief justice of the Irish court of common pleas from 1830 till his death in 1846, was famed for his wit.

The gossip in the hall of the four courts, which of course reached the bench, was that one of the judges had been somewhat excited by wine at an entertainment in Dublin castle on the previous evening. "Is it true," the chief justice was asked, "that Judge —— danced at the castle ball last night?" "Well," replied Doherty, "I certainly can say that I saw him in a reel."

"As I came along the quay," remarked one of the officers of the court, whose face was remarkably hatchet shaped, "the wind was cutting my face." "Upon my honor," replied the chief justice, "I think the wind had the worst of it."—London Law Notes

Defeated by a Laugh.

A simple question put in parliament a few years ago caused a laugh throughout all England and defeated a great measure. Mr. Curzon, then undersecretary for India, was making a long and elaborate speech against a measure urged by the opposition regarding that dependency, as certain to result in a loss to the government of many lacs of rupees. He repeated with emphasis: "Consider—not pounds nor guineas, but lacs of rupees."

A quiet voice on the opposition benches asked, "Exactly how much is a lac of rupees?"

Mr. Curzon opened his mouth, stammered, grew red, and then, with English candor, said, "I really don't know." The house laughed, and in that laugh he lost his cause.

The decline of a nation commences when gormandizing begins. Rome's collapse was well under way when slaves were thrown into the eel pits to increase the gamy flavor of the eels when they came upon the table.

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(Formerly The Evening Post)

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it

TUESDAY, APRIL 10. 1900.

Mr. Dooley won't do a thing to the trip of the queen to the Emerald Isle.

Dewey thinks the job of president is a soft thing and thinks that Grover Cleveland was a good man for the job.

General Otis has well earned a rest after his arduous labors in suppressing the Filipino insurrection in the face of all the anti-expansionist opposition.

Government work by government plants is coming into favor, slowly but surely. For those who have been hasty to criticize the action of the house committee in the cut in the fortifications appropriation bill to less than two thirds of the sum called for in the estimates, there should be comfort in the committee's explanation just before the passage of the bill. It is proposed that the government manufacture all its guns instead of buying a goodly proportion of them, for the next year at least. It is asserted, on demonstration, that the sum of $7,093,488, carried by the bill, will suffice to keep the federal factories at work eight hours a day for this period, and that the saving on the 12-inch gun will be $10,000 and on the 10-inch $7,500 by government manufacture. There is comfort in the conclusion and the experiment is well worth the effort.

The plans of the naval authorities for the fortification of the island of Guam will, when carried into execution, transform that territory into one of the most important of all our outposts in the Pacific ocean. The geographical position of the island gives it a strategic value scarcely less than that of Hawaii. It is 1,500 miles from Manila, 1,800 from Hong Kong, 1,700 from Shanghai and 1,300 from Yokohama, lying nearer to northern China and Japan than is Manila and on the direct route from the Orient to Honolulu and San Francisco. With a great coaling station on the island of Guam, which is to be established in addition to defensive works, we shall have a naval base of the first order in a portion of the world where American interests are growing to enormous proportions. It will add a needful link to the chain of our naval system which, extending from San Francisco via Hawaii and Guam to Manila, gives us a place of invincible strength in the affairs of the Pacific.

Queer Auctions.

A Dutch auction at Cape Town is frequently exciting. If a house is to be sold, the auctioneer offers "50 golden sovereigns for the man who first bids £5,000." Nobody bids. A pause, and then "Fifty golden sovereigns for the man who first bids £4,900."

This is kept up until a bid is secured. But it by no means follows that the house is sold to this bidder. No, the auctioneer is then at it again. Say that £4,400 is the first bid. The auctioneer cries:

"There are 25 golden sovereigns for the first man who has the courage to bid £4,600." Perhaps no one has it. Then £25 is offered for a £4,550 bid. If there is eventually no bid above the £4,400, the man who made that bid is saddled with the house. Otherwise he pockets his bonus and gets off free of it all.

How Old She Was.

The youth was waiting in the reception room for the young lady to come down stairs, when the small brother sauntered in with the well known nonchalance and savoir faire which characterize him in conversation to while away the time. After a few minutes of general talk the caller thought he would take advantage of the opportunity and glean a few items of information not otherwise obtainable. So he went at the boy straight.

"I say, Johnnie," he inquired, "how old is your sister?"

Johnnie thought a minute. "Well," he replied after due deliberation, "I don's know edzactly, but maw says she is old enough to know better than to let a chap like you come to see her all the time."—London Tit-Bits.

Skimmilk is now turned into champagne by an electric process, and the beverage is clear, heady and delicious in flavor, though nonalcoholic.

GREAT PRO-BOER MEETING.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 9.—One of the greatest demonstrations of sympathy ever shown for any foreign nation took place tonight when the Academy of Music was jammed with people eager to take part in the Philadelphia school boys' pro-Boer rally. The primary object of the gathering was to send a message of greeting to President Kruger, signed by 22,000 pupils of the public schools of this city. There was a great crush of people and many thousands were unable to get inside the doors. After speeches were over, James J. Smith, sixteen years old, messenger of the American District Telegraph Co., of New York, was called to the stage by the regular call box and given the message signed by the school boys with instructions to take it to Pretoria and hand it personally to President Kruger. The messenger, accompanied by a committee of high school boys, left for New York, where he will be tendered a reception at the Waldorf-Astoria by the students of the schools of New York city. On Wednesday he will sail on steamer St. Louis, but before reaching Southampton he will be taken off by a French steamer and carried to Havre, France, whence he will proceed to Pretoria.

PREPARING FOR A WINTER CAMPAIGN.

LONDON, April 10.—Britons are now beginning to realize that Lord Roberts is in for a winter campaign. Preparations are being made to hold Bloemfontein against surprises. General Kitchener has been given important duty in protecting the railroad, while Lord Roberts is waiting for remounts and winter clothing. Of fifty-two prisoners who arrived at Kimberley, and who were captured at Boshof, only three were Dutch, the remainder being French, Germans and Russians.

REPORTED CHANGE IN CREED.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—A report was in circulation here last night that Mrs. Dewey had left the Catholic church and had become an Episcopalian, but no verification of the rumor could be obtained. Father Mackin, who married the admiral and his wife, and who is rector of her church, refused to talk concerning the report.

HE CHOSE IMPRISONMENT.

DUBLIN, April 9.—Arthur Griffiths, editor of the "United Irishman," was sentenced to serve fourteen days in jail or pay a fine, for assaulting the proprietor of the "Irish Figaro" in the latter's office this morning. He chose to take the imprisonment.

PLAGUE IN SIDNEY.

SIDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES, April 9.—Ninety-three cases of the bubonic plague and twenty-nine deaths from it have occurred here. Thursday next has been set aside as a day of intercession and prayer for relief from the plague.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.

CHICAGO, April 9.—The coroner's jury has decided that the death of Captain Ostheim, United States artillery, in the Auditorium annex, was accidental. No motive for suicide, which was at first suspected, has been found.

REBEL ATTACK EXPECTED.

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, April 9.—Colombian advices say that a rebel attack is momentarily expected at Savanilla. Artillery has been mounted there so as to command the harbor.

The Future of Children

A child's life may be blighted by the diseases of youth, such as Rickets, which is characterized by weak bones or crooked spine, and inability to stand or walk steadily, or Marasmus, that wasting disease characterized by paleness and emaciation, or Scrofula, a constitutional disease of the glands and neck.

Scott's Emulsion

of pure Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will prevent and cure these diseases. It supplies just the material needed to form strong bones, rich red blood and solid flesh. It will also reach the infant through the mother's milk, and be of the greatest benefit to both.

At all druggists; 50c. and $1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

Your Liver

Will be roused to its natural duties and your biliousness, headache and constipation be cured if you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

TO BE OPEN SUNDAYS.

PARIS, April 9.—The French authorities have decided that all exhibits at the exposition are to be open to the public on Sundays, and the United States exhibits are, naturally, within this regulation. These exhibits are under cover in buildings erected by the French government, over which the United States authorities have no control, and therefore they must abide by the rules established. The United States national pavilion is not within this category and the question of its being opened or closed on Sunday the French officials have left entirely to Commissioner Peck's desires. He will probably announce today or tomorrow his final decision in the matter.

TO SECURE SAILORS.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—The difficulty in securing sufficient sailors to man the naval vessels now being turned out by our shipyards has led to a renewal of the suggestion that some of the larger ships of Admiral Watson's squadron be withdrawn to provide the needed men. It is said at the navy department, however, that no action in this direction has been determined upon.

NO FATALITIES.

YOKOHAMA, April 9.—It has been learned that no fatalities attended the loss of the British bark Iranian, from New York, Nov. 25th, for this port, which was wrecked on the Japanese coast.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Forecast for New England: Fair Tuesday and Wednesday, with fresh north winds.

A Beaconsfield Story.

A lady who was his constant friend and benefactor begged Lord Beaconsfield to read Mallock's first book and say something civil about it. The prime minister replied with a groan: "Ask me anything, dear lady, except this. I am an old man. Do not make me read your young friend's romances."

"Oh, but he would be a great accession to the Tory party, and a civil word from you would secure him forever."

"Oh, well, then, give me a pen and a sheet of paper." And sitting down in the lady's drawing room he wrote: "'Dear Mrs. ——, I am sorry that I cannot dine with you, but I am going down to Hughenden for a week. Would that my solitude could be peopled by the bright creations of Mr. Mallock's fancy.' Will that do for your young friend?"

As an appreciation of a book which one has not read this is perfect.—Argonaut.

At Liberty to Scream.

It was on a ferryboat plying between Sydney and Manly, one of that city's beautiful suburbs. Every seat was occupied. Each occupant felt the influence and prepared for an enjoyable trip, when a lank girl of 15 appeared, dragging by the hand a screaming child.

There she stood glowering. A mild lady suggested the child might be in pain. An old bachelor muttered that people who had charge of children should keep them at home. Low voiced, but distinct imprecations were now rife.

She took not the slightest heed of the muttering or the bawling, which was now at the highest pitch, till the suggestion was offered that medicine would do it good. Then she arose in her wrath, as it were, and, giving the child a vigorous shake, said:

"Ethel, cry as loud as you like. I've paid your fare!"—London Tit-Bits.

Modern Warships.

It is of historic interest that the modern ironclad, with its turrets and massive plates, had its root idea in the famous monitors first designed for the United States government by Ericsson, who sought to combine invulnerability with very heavy ordnance. The earliest monitors had decks almost level with the water, revolving turrets and cannon that threw round shot 150 pounds and upward in weight, but even under favorable conditions they could fire only one round in three minutes, and, although that measure of offensive capacity was capable of destroying any other contemporary man-of-war, it would be of no account at the present day. Ericsson, however, gave the cue to naval designers all over the world, and his elementary principle has only been developed and modified during the years that have elapsed.—Invention.

He Always Spoke Up.

Bishop Wilberforce, whose powers of repartee were among his most conspicuous gifts, was always ready to use them where retaliation was possible, not in the safe inclosure of the Episcopal study, but on the open battlefield of the platform and the house of lords. At the great meeting in St. James' hall in the summer of 1868 to protest against the disestablishment of the Irish church, some Orange enthusiast, in the hope of disturbing the bishop, kept interrupting his honeyed eloquence with inopportune shouts of "Speak up, my lord."

"I am already speaking up," replied the bishop in his most dulcet tone. "I always speak up, and I decline to speak down to the level of the ill mannered person in the gallery."

Grease on the Floor.

Grease spots on a hard wood floor are sometimes obstinate. A little baking soda moistened and rubbed on with a cloth will often remove them. Another hint of this sort is that if oil is spilled on a carpet prompt covering with Indian meal will absorb and remove it.

HE HELPED HIS WIFE

MR. AND MRS. BLIMBERS PASS A PLEASANT EVENING.

The Lady Got Her Brainy Lord and Master Interested In Her Fool Scheme In Spite of Himself, and He Had the Satisfaction of the Last Word.

"Oh, Fred," said Mrs. Blimbers, "I do wish you would ever help me as some men help their wives. If you would pay any attention to what is going on around you, I might have won a prize this afternoon. Mrs. Trigley had some company, and we had to see how many words we could construct with letters used in the word 'friendship.' Don't you remember reading in some paper several weeks ago about a party of that kind? If you had shown any interest at that time and had helped me find words, I might have been prepared for it today. As it was, I was next to the highest one."

"Pshaw!" replied Mr. Blimbers. "I've got something better to do than waste my time over such claptrap as that. I have to do so much thinking during the day that to exercise my brain in figuring out such fool things as your 'friendship' words would be the height of folly. How many words did you get?"

"Forty-eight. Would you like to see the list?"

"No. Is tea ready? Gosh, but I'm tired! I suppose of course you've got 'fried' in your list?"

"Oh, yes! That was one of the first words I thought of. There, I've got them all written out on that sheet of paper. Look them over while I see about the tea."

"No; keep your paper. I don't want to be bothered."

Just then the bell rang, and they went into the dining room. Mr. Blimbers ate silently for a few minutes and then suddenly asked:

"Got 'die?' "

"Yes, I've got 'die,' " his wife replied.

"I wonder what senseless thing the women will get up next?" Mr. Blimbers mumbled as he swallowed a mouthful of potato salad. "But I suppose it's well enough to let them give their brains a little exercise once in awhile. They need it. If they had to do such thinking as the men must, though, they wouldn't feel like worrying over these senseless games, I'll bet. I wish you wouldn't bother me with any more of them. I've got other things to occupy my mind."

"Oh, well, don't worry about it, then," said Mrs. Blimbers. "I'm sorry I brought the matter up, if that's the way you feel about it. But I thought you'd be interested. Goodness knows, you take little enough interest in me and what I do, and I"—

"Have you got 'ire' on your list?" Mr. Blimbers interrupted.

"Let me see," his wife replied as she unfolded a sheet of paper and began looking up and down several rows of words. "I don't believe I have. It's queer I didn't think of that. If I had, I'd have been tied for the prize."

"Humph!" Mr. Blimbers sarcastically ejaculated, "the only thing that surprises me is that you women succeeded in doing anything at all with such a puzzle or game or whatever you call it because it takes some thinking. If I had a chance in such a contest as that, I'll bet I'd win every time. Now don't bother me any more with this thing. I want to read."

Mrs. Blimbers had some matters to look after in the kitchen while the girl was taking things off the table, and Mr. Blimbers went out to the porch. About five minutes later he rushed into the hall and yelled:

"Florence! Ho, Florence!"

"What is it!" Mrs. Blimbers called back.

"Have you got 'ride?' " bawled Mr. Blimbers.

"Yes," his wife replied.

"Confound these fool women, anyway!" muttered Mr. Blimbers as he returned to the porch and sat down. "I wish their blamed old games were all in Skaguay. I haven't any time to waste over them, and I need my energy for more useful things."

Then he began to read. Presently he came to the word "fire," and that reminded him.

"Florence," he yelled, "is that you in the parlor?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Have you got 'fire?' "

"'Fire?' Let me see. Yes, I've got 'fire.' "

Mr. Blimbers slapped his paper down upon the floor and took several turns around the porch to calm himself.

They had been out the night before, and Mrs. Blimbers was weary, so she retired early and soon fell asleep. She had had several pleasant dreams when she awoke and saw that a light was burning in the dressing room.

"Fred," she cried, "is that you?"

"Yes," he replied.

"What time is it?"

"A little after 11."

"Goodness! Why don't you come to bed?"

"I've got three more words than you had," he triumphantly declared as he entered the bedroom, flourishing her list. "But confound it, I wish you'd leave your foolish games behind you when you come home from parties hereafter! I ought to have been asleep two hours ago. I'll have a head on me like a block of wood tomorrow."

She soon fell asleep again, to be rudely awakened several hours later.

"Florence!" said Mr. Blimbers.

"What is it?" she whispered, thinking of burglars and getting ready to duck under the quilts.

"Did you have 'fad' in your list?"

"'Fad?' No. You can't get 'fad' out of the letters in 'friendship.' There's no 'a.' "

"Of all the fools under the sun," growled Mr. Blimbers as he turned over and tried to go to sleep, "a woman that will work her brain over such an idiotic thing as that 'friendship' game is a little the worst."

But his wife had relapsed into slumber, and so he had the last word.—Cleveland Leader.

English Journalism.

Walter Wellman says that one short story will illustrate the spirit of English journalism better than any amount of generalism and quotes Moberley Bell, the editor of the London Times, as saying:

"We would at any time stop our presses and make new stereotype plates to correct a typographical error, but we would not stop our machines to get in a late piece of news, no matter how important or sensational. We could print that the next day without any bother."

Interests of All.

One thing ought to be aimed at by all men—that the interest of each individually and of all collectively should be the same; for if each should grasp at his individual interest all human society will be dissolved.—Cicero.

A DREAMING MATCH.

The Indian Did Pretty Well, but the White Man Did Better.

Among the famous Indian traders of the past was George Galphin, whose trading station at Silver Bluff, S. C., was frequented by Indians from far and near. In "Bench and Bar of South Carolina" a characteristic anecdote is related of Mr. Galphin and an Indian chief.

Chief Mogoloch from beyond the Savannah river spent the night at Mr. Galphin's. In the morning the Indian said, "Me dream last night."

"Ah!" said Galphin. "What did my red brother dream?"

"Me dream you give me fine big rifle"—in Galphin's possession at the time.

The trader instantly passed the rifle to the chief, saying, "If you dreamed it, you must have it."

Next morning Galphin said to the chief, "I dreamed last night."

"What you dream?" asked Mogoloch.

"I dreamed you gave me the Chickasaw stallion"—which the chief was then riding.

"If you dream um, you must have um," said the chief, and the horse was straightway transferred to the trader.

The next morning the Indian remarked, "I dream last night."

"What did my red brother dream?" was the inquiry.

"I dream," answered Mogoloch, "you gave me red coat you wear and much calico."

"If you dreamed it, you must have it," said Galphin, and the Indian received the red coat and calico.

Next morning it was Galphin's turn. He said to the chief, "I dreamed last night."

"What you dream?" was Mogoloch's inquiry.

"I dreamed," replied Galphin, "you gave me ten miles of land around the Ogeechee old town."

"Wugh!" said the Indian. "If you dream, you must have um, but I dream with you no more."

COASTING IN THE TROPICS.

The Sport Confined to the Summer In Hawaii—Snow Not Necessary.

Although Hawaii lies within the torrid zone, coasting can be enjoyed in any month of the year. On the island of Hawaii it would be possible to slide over miles of snowfields, if one should take the trouble to climb the steep mountain slopes, for Mauna Kea never loses its snow-cap even in the hottest summers.

But the Hawaiians have never cared for snow for coasting. It is entirely too cold for them. They coast only in warm weather. The warmer the season the better the sport, for they slide down hill on dry grass or, in default of that, on a narrow track constructed with slabs of smooth lava. These coasting tracks are now to be found by hundreds on the hills and are a sure sign that nearby is the site of some Hawaiian village.

The sled is a vehicle that calls for skill on the part of the rider. It is made of hard timber, for it has to stand very rough usage, and its runners require dense stuff to take the polish without which there could be no speed. A sled is all the way from 7 to 20 feet long, the two runners separated by no more than a handbreadth, a hand rail on each side. With a sled of that narrowness it would be impossible to sit down and shove oneself along until caught by the velocity of descent. The only way is to pick up the long sled, take a speed gathering run and fling the body and sled together down the hill. Done just right there is a whizzing, breathless ride down the hill and over the level valley lands. Done just the least little wrong there is no slide, but a tearing up of dried grass and perhaps a broken bone or so and the onlookers' shout of derision. This is all in the way of sport, and in that pursuit even a Hawaiian is willing to make some sacrifices.—New York Sun.

Disastrous Activity.

"Superstitious people believe that eating salt turns the hair white."

"Well, earning my salt has made my hair gray."—Detroit Free Press.

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10 cents and 25 cents, at drug stores.

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WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.

CITY OF PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, K. OF C.

Meets at K. of C. Hall, High St., First and Third Thursdays of each month.

Officers—Geo. S. Kirvan, G. K.; W. H. Lyons, M. D., D. G. K.; Wm. McEvoy Chan.; James Whitman, Warden; J. E. Meegan, Fin. Sec.; Victor J. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Daniel Casey, Treas.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Charles H. Kehoe, N. G.; George W. French, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney Jr. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley; F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each moth, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.

Officers—Excellent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dores; Sarsacos, E. W. Voudy Rec. Sec., J. E. Harrold; Fin. Sec., A. O. Caswell Treas., F. C. Langley; Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes; Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne Warden, W. P. Gardner.

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Cemetery lots for sale, also Loam and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards avenue and South street, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher) 60 Market street, will receive prompt attention.

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D ACQUIRE CANAL WAY

rrangements Practically Made For Concession.

STRIP OF LAND TEN MILES WIDE

dicates That the Walker Commis- ion Did Not Favor the Panama Vaterway—Only Certain Diplomat- c Phases Remain Unperfected.

Washington, April 9.—An official of administration is authority for the tement that arrangements have been actically concluded with the govern- nts of Costa Rica and Nicaragua for acquisition by the United States of strip of territory ten miles wide be- een Greytown and Brito, through ich the Nicaragua canal will be c·a- ucted.

There are certain diplomatic phases of negotiations yet to be perfected. but is understood that these are rather tters of detail than of principle. Rear lmiral John G. Walker, president of e isthmian canal commission, sound d e Central American governments as to e action they would take in the event a formal proposition from this gov- ment looking to the acquisition of the cessary territory, and the answers he ceived were generally of a very satis- tory character.

The action taken looking to the acqui- ion of the necessary territory was tiated immediately after the submis- n of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty to e senate and when it looked as though ere would be no delay in accomplish- g ratifications. The administration is w disposed not to move so hastily, so it it is difficult to say when agree- nts will be finally signed looking to transfer to American control of the cessary territory across the isthmus.

The determination of the president to ure control of Costa Rican and Nica- guan territory indicates that after con- tation with members of the isthmian mmission he came to the conclusion it that body would undoubtedly recom- end the construction of the Nicaragua her than of the Panama canal.

Vill Recommend Walker Route.

t is stated that the commission will all probability recommend to congress it it adopt the route favorably reported the Walker Nicaragua canal commis- n, modified slightly to take advantage new discoveries made by the surveying rty now there.

Rear Admiral Walker's action follow- the receipt of instructions from the esident. These instructions contem- ated:

First.—That he ascertain the senti- nt of Nicaragua and Costa Rica re- ecting the transfer of the necessary ritory for the proposed canal and the ms upon which such transfer would made.

Second.—If any conventions or con- cts with foreign powers or corpora- ns prevented the construction of the nal by the United States.

Rear Admiral Walker visited Managua d San Jose and had very satisfactory erviews with President Zelaya and esident Iglesias. In view of the fact it to construct the canal it will be nec- sary to build railroads and other appli- ces Rear Admiral Walker considered desirable to obtain five miles on each le of the route of the proposed canal d at least three miles on the southern ore of Lake Nicaragua.

The Nicaragua and Costa Rican gov- nments seemed to think that three les on each side of the line were suffi ent. but the rear admiral finally pre- iled upon them to accept his view. It is pointed out to him, however, that re was one insuperable obstacle in the y of the cession of territory.

The constitutions of Costa Rica and caragua prohibit them from alienating y of their territory.

No Fear of Difficulty.

No difficulty will be experienced, how- er, as shown by the information com- micated by Rear Admiral Walker to e authorities, in obtaining control of the cessary strip of territory. While the o governments are prohibited from sposing of their territory, it is under- ood they have indicated that an indefi- e lease can be granted to the United ates.

Costa Rica has nobly come to the front this matter. She has entered into no nventions or contracts which will affect any way any concession she may make the United States. The Maritime Ca- l company's concession is now said to terminable at any time at the pleasure the Costa Rican government.

Nicaragua has made certain conven- ns which are terminable upon proper tification, but they will not stand in the y of the construction of the canal by is government. There is some talk of Managua government demanding in nsideration of the relinquishment of e control of the strip of territory to the ited States certain concessions.

Costa Rica, however, has, according to formation which has reached here from n Jose, given her hearty assent to the oposition to transfer the necessary ter- ory to the control of the United States, ough she will not relinquish sovereign- over it, and she has promised her co- eration in the construction of the canal.

trange Illness In Soldiers' Home.

New York, April 9.—Major Rogers, the perintendent of the New Jersey Home r Disabled Soldiers at Kearney, is in- stigating a remarkable outbreak of ill- ss that happened in the home on Satur- y. There are more than 400 inmates, ost of them being over 60 years of age. Saturday they ate breakfast, consist- g of pressed beef, potatoes, coffee and ead. Within an hour 45 of the men re seized with violent retching. A ysician worked for hours among the n. The symptoms were alike in all e cases and seemed to point to the pres- ce of some irritant poison in the food. irty of the old men quickly responded treatment, but 15 are still very ill.

News From the Klondike.

Victoria, B. C., April 9.—Today's ar- als from the north report that the agging of the river is proceeding at into for the bodies of Clayson and his mpanions; that 200 horses are stalled C. D. Cutoff and that the ice in the er is commencing to break up. From aguay comes the news of valuable artz discoveries on Sullivan island, nn canal, where a 50 foot ledge will developed immediately. Judge Os- nder of Seattle is in Dawson en route Nome on United States government siness, and Hon. Frank Campbell of racuse is going in to install lodges at awson and Nome.

SMOKING IN EUROPE.

American Devotees of the Weed Have a Hard Time of It.

The smoking American has a hard time of it on the continent. In several of the countries, notably in France, Spain and Italy, the trade is in the hands of the gov ernment, or so enormously taxed that it is virtually a government monopoly. What- ever may be the benefits to the national exchequer, there are certainly none to the consumer, and if a nationalist or state so- cialist wants arguments to support his theories let him shun the subject of Eu- ropean tobacco

Pipe smokers will find no plug tobacco abroad. They can get American brands of long cut or fine cut only at exorbitant prices. Where the monopoly prevails the common smoking tobacco offered for sale will cure the habit if anything will. Ital- ian cigars are about the meanest cigars man ever perpetrated on a suffering communi- ty. French cigars are not much better. Havanas can be bought in the Latin coun- tries at high rates.

The Germanic races come nearer under- standing what is good in the tobacco line Cigars are cheap in Switzerland, cheaper in Germany and dog cheap in Holland. In fact, Holland is the paradise of smok- ers. Tobacco is absolutely free of duty there, if I understand right, and partly by reason of the fact that Sumatra is a Dutch possession. Holland leads the world in some branches of the tobacco trade. So the discreet smoker will bring home from Holland as many cigars as he can. In Rotterdam or Amsterdam he may buy for 2 cents apiece cigars that in many Ameri- can cigar stores would retail at 10 cents straight, and for 5 cents he can get luxury that in America a millionaire would deem extravagance.

The cigarette habit prevails in France, Italy and Spain, so decent cigarettes can be bought, but Turkish or Egyptian ciga- rettes are not given away. In Germany and Austria pipe smoking is more com- mon, and in Great Britain it would seem as if most men smoked a pipe, both in- doors and out.—Robert Luce in "Going Abroad."

HORSES IN BATTLE.

How They Act When Wounded or Left Without Their Riders.

When horses are hit in battle, they stop. tremble in every muscle and groan deeply. while their eyes show wild astonishment. During the battle of Waterloo some of the horses, as they lay on the ground, having recovered from the first agony of their wounds, fell to eating the grass about them, thus surrounding themselves with a circle of bare ground, the limited extent of which showed their weakness. Others of these interesting animals were observed quietly grazing in the middle of the field between the two hostile lines, their riders having been shot off their backs, while the balls that flew over their heads and the tumult behind and before and around them caused no interruption to the usual instincts of their nature.

It was also observed that when a charge of cavalry went past, near to any of the stray horses mentioned, they would set off, form themselves in the rear of their mounted companions, and, though without riders, gallop strenuously along with the rest, not stopping nor flinching when the fatal shock with the enemy took place.

At the battle of the Kirb, in 1754, Major Macdonald, having unhorsed an English officer, took possession of his horse, which was very beautiful, and immediately mounted it When the English cavalry fled, the horse ran away with his captor, notwithstanding all his efforts to restrain him, nor did the animal stop until it was at the head of the regiment of which, ap parently, its master was the commander

The melancholy and at the same time ludicrous figure which Macdonald pre- sented when he thus saw himself the vic tim of his ambition to possess a fine horse which ultimately cost him his life upon the scaffold, may be easily conceived.— New York Tribune.

Modern Chivalry.

Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak has been a symbol of chivalry for many years, but the little street boy's cap in the following story, from The Sunday Magazine, de serves an equally honorable place:

The best story I know of an Edinburgh street boy was told me by a lady who wit- nessed the incident. There was a Christ mas treat given to poor children at a mis- sion hall, and hundreds of little ones were assembled at the doors in advance of the hour of admittance, many of them bare- foot.

Among the number was a sweet faced little girl, who seemed less hardened than most to the cold, for she shivered in her poor jacket and danced from one foot to the other on the cold, hard stones. A boy not much older watched this performance for a few minutes and then, with a sudden impulse of protection, took off his cap, put it down before her and said:

"Ye maun stand on that."

Animals and Music.

Tarantulas do not dance to the sound of the violin, but let the people they bite do the dancing. Scorpions, however, enjoy fiddling, according to The Quarterly Re- view, and lizards go crazy for music of any kind. As for serpents, the boa con- strictor and python are senseless to mel- ody, but the cobra is fascinated by the flute and still more by the fiddle. Polar bears enjoy the violin, so do ostriches Wolves will stop in the chase to listen to a cornet. Elephants are fond of the flute, especially the upper notes. Tigers, while appreciating violin and flute, cannot stand the harmonium, while the musical seal shows no emotion on hearing any instru- ment, not even the bass drum.

Persistency.

Persistency is characteristic of all men who have accomplished anything great. They may lack in some particular, may have many weaknesses and eccentricities, but the quality of persistence is never ab- sent in a successful man. No matter what opposition he meets or what discourage- ments overtake him, he is always persist- ent. Drudgery cannot disgust him, la- bor cannot weary him. He will persist, no matter what comes or goes. It is a part of his nature. He could almost as easily stop breathing. It is not so much brilliancy of intellect or fertility of re- source as persistency of effort, constancy of purpose, that gives success.—Keystone

Improved on Solomon.

In a Pontiac (Mich.) Sunday school a little girl told the story of Solomon and the disputing mothers in this wise: "Solo- mon was a very wise man. One day two women went to him, quarreling about a baby. One woman said, 'This is my child,' and the other woman said, 'No, 'tain't, it's mine.' But Solomon spoke up and said: 'No, no, ladies; don't quarrel. Give me my sword, and I'll make twins of him, so you can both have one.' "—Exchange

A WICKED MAN.

How He Planned to Turn the Tables on His Unsuspecting Wife.

He looked at his watch, debated with himself for a minute and then said, "Go on with the game. I'll sit in a little lon- ger."

"Likely to be somebody sitting up for you?" asked the dealer.

"Sure to be," was the reply.

"Possibility that the party who is sitting up will be mad clear through?" inquired the player opposite.

"Not only a possibility, but a certain- ty," answered the man who had looked at his watch, "and I don't mind saying that if it was any other night I wouldn't dare stay another minute."

"What is there peculiar about tonight?" asked the dealer.

"The fact that I received this today," replied the player as he took an envelope from his pocket and held it up

"Letter?" they asked

"No; bill," he answered "Milliner's bill."

"I don't see"— began one of the others

"Why, it's simple enough," returned the man with the bill. "Can't you always find something to kick about in a mil- liner's bill?"

They admitted that they usually could

"Well," he went on, "there's an item for a hat here that's all right. She told me she was going to get it and what it would cost, but there's another item of $4.35 for ribbons and things that would give me a chance to make my roar. I'll turn loose the minute I get in the house— before she has a chance to say a word."

"Well?" they said.

"Well," he answered, "that will put her on the defensive at the start, and then I'll keep it up until a curtain lecture or any kind of a sarcastic reference to the club is about as far from her thoughts as we are from the Philippines. Just you show me a man who can't work out his own salva- tion when he once succeeds in putting a woman on the defensive, and I will show you a man who has not been married long. Give me two cards, please."—Chi- cago Post.

IT BROKE AN ENGAGEMENT.

That Old Problem About a Picket Fence Over a Hill.

Dan Cupid sallied out once upon a day and aimed an arrow at a youth and a maid whom I know. The aim was true, and presently the maid was wearing a solitaire diamond on the third finger of her left hand, star of promise of a plainer ring which was to gleam there by and by. Ev- erything went well till one day the youth received a letter from a third cousin of his out in Denver, a simple, innocent letter, with a postscript.

"P. S.," it read. "Will it take more pickets to build a fence over a hill or right straight through the hill, the pickets in both cases to be the same distance apart and to be set perpendicular to a horizontal line drawn through the base of the hill?"

Of course the youth read the letter to the maid, and she said right off:

"Why, what an awfully silly question! Of course it would take more to go over the hill."

And the youth said:

"No, it would take precisely the same number."

Then she fell back on Euclid and the two sides of a triangle with certain cal- culations, in which reference was made to "Pi R square," and he pinned his faith to a simple diagram with the banisters of the front stairs and in the hall as an object lesson to clinch his argument. They couldn't agree, and they parted in cold- ness, meeting later only to part in anger He says she is obstinate, and she, I regret to say, calls him pigheaded. The soli- taire is gone and happiness with it, and after all that she thinks it will take more pickets to build the fence over the hill, and he is sure it won't What do you think?—Washington Post.

A Gladstone Anecdote.

The following story of Mr. Gladstone is told by the Sunderland correspondent of the Leeds Mercury: "Years ago I was in Hawarden, and in talking to an old man who said he was older than Mr. Gladstone by a year or two he told me he knew Mr Gladstone since a few days after he was married. This old man in his younger days used to carry pig iron from a ship or boat to a foundry some miles distant He had a hill to go up, and he had to put his shoulder to the wheel. One day Mr Gladstone was going up the hill, and he, too, put his shoulder to the wheel until he got to the top. The man rested his horse at the top of the hill, and an old man breaking stones said, 'Do you know who that was who put his shoulder to the wheel?' The carter said, 'No.' 'Well, that is Miss Catherine's husband,' was the reply."

Sandy's Dreadfully Sudden Demise.

It still happens occasionally that the price of some particular stock or share de- pends largely on one life It often hap- pens, too, that the sudden death of an operator who is a large holder or a large bull of any stock will cause a sharp fall in its price, because the knowledge that this stock will have to be sold makes the deal- ers sell bears in anticipation. It is related that a certain Scot, on hearing of the sud- den death of an old Glasgow friend who was notoriously very deep in North British railway stock, first rushed to the railway market and sold 10,000 "British" in prep- aration for the fall that was sure to follow when his dead friend's account was liqui- dated, and then took a telegram form and wired to the widow, "Am terribly vexed to hear of poor Sandy's dreadfully sudden demise."—Exchange.

School Physicians.

Some of the primary schools in Germany have their own physician He watches over the classrooms and is there to show that questions of warming, ventilation, lighting and cleaning have entered into the kingdom of science whereof he is king Once in every fortnight he is to give in- struction in every class in the school, and the text he preaches from is "Sanitas san- itatum, omnia sanitas." In short, he is the health officer of the whole establish- ment, the priest of hygeia and the philos- opher and friend of the teacher and the taught. The experiment was first made at Wiesbaden and has been pronounced a success

Badly Joined.

Mr. Russell, in his "Collections and Recollections," tells this story of an inap- propriate quotation: The leading citizen of a seaside town erected some iron benches on the sea front and, with a view to combine the commemoration of his own beneficence with the giving a profitable turn to the thoughts of the public, in- scribed on the backs. "These seats were presented to the town of Shingleton by Joseph Buggins, Esquire, J. P. for this borough—'The sea is His, and He made it.'"

SOME OLD SAYINGS.

FAMILIAR TO EVERY-ONE, BUT FEW KNOW THEIR SOURCE.

The Man Who Delights in Investigating All Sorts of Odd Things Robs Peter to Pay Paul, Buys a Pig In a Poke and Lets the Cat Out of the Bag.

"Do you know who Mother Carey is?" asked the man who delights in investigat- ing all sorts of odd things and who is nev- er so happy as when following up some unusual line of thought.

"She's a chicken fancier, I imagine," replied the man who takes things as they come without question. "At any rate she's seldom mentioned except in connec- tion with her chickens."

"Mother Carey," said the investigator, and he took another look at the book he held in his hand as if to guard against the possibility of mistake, "is the Virgin Mary The name comes from the Latin 'Mater cara,' meaning 'Mother dear,' and her chickens are the stormy petrels which the sailors formerly believed were sent to warn them of approaching storms. I tell you, my boy, there's a great deal that's in- teresting in these odd expressions and words if one takes the trouble to look it up Now, there is the saying, 'Don't care a rap.' How would you interpret that? What does rap mean?"

"As an offhand guess, I should say that it was a substitute for a word that begins with 'd' and which is not supposed to be used in polite society."

"You would be wrong," asserted the man with the book. "'Rap' is derived from 'R. A. P.,' which in turn comes from India and stands for rupees, annas and pice, representing the money of that country. The expression is almost an ex- act equivalent to that other, equally com- mon, 'I don't care a cent.' Now, I sup- pose if some one should ask you about 'Jack and Jill,' who 'went up a hill,' you would say they were simply nursery char- acters."

"I certainly should."

"And you would be wrong again. 'Jack' was the name of a pitcher made of waxed leather, and 'Gill' was and still is a measure of capacity. That is how they happened to go after water. Somebody was doubtless carrying them and careless- ly dropped them."

"When you say 'By Jingo!' I suppose you don't mean anything except that you are excited or angry?"

"That's all."

"Nevertheless you are literally swearing by the evil one, for the word is from 'Jen- co,' which means 'devil' in the Basque language. I suppose, also, that you re- gard 'carpet knight' as a term of re- proach?"

"Naturally."

"Yet Henry Irving is a carpet knight. So was Tennyson, and so are and were many others of whom England is proud. A carpet knight is one who wins his title by his achievements in the world of sci- ence or the arts or, in fact, anywhere ex- cept in battle. He may be really more de- serving of the title than any of those who won it by the sword."

"You must put in most of your time with dictionaries and cyclopedias," sug gested the man who takes things as they come.

"Not at all. I am simply sufficiently interested to look up these odd expressions when I run across them to see what they really mean and whether we use them properly. Do you know why the patrons of the top gallery of a theater are called the gods?"

"Never even gave the subject a thought."

"Well, they are so described at the Drury Lane theater in London first, be- cause the ceiling was painted in imitation of a blue sky, with cupids and angels fly- ing about I imagine the term 'Lattle royal' conveys an idea of grandeur to you in the fighting line."

"I should think it ought to be rather thrilling."

"Nevertheless it was originally nothing but a cockfighting term and was used to describe a fight in which three, five or seven birds were put into the pit and left until all but one had been defeated. How do you suppose we got the expression 'cock and bull story?'"

"Give it up."

"You ought to investigate these things if you are going to make use of them. A man ought to know something about what he is saying. This comes to us from the time of the reformation. The papal bulls had a cock on the seal, and of course there were a great many people of that day who were inclined to discredit any- thing in the cock and bull line. But the expression that doubtless will interest you most is, 'I don't care a dam.'"

"You what?"

"'I don't care a dam!'—the dam with- out the 'n,' of course."

"What difference does that make?"

"All the difference in the world. D-a-m is a coin in India equivalent to an English twopence If you are caught making that remark in a loud tone some time, it may be worth something to you to know that there is such a coin. It will help you to explain matters Now, where do you sup- pose the words 'peeler' and 'bobby,' mean- ing policeman, come from?"

"Again I give it up."

"From the name of Sir Robert Peel the founder of the London police force."

"Do you do anything except look up these things?" asked the man who takes things as they come.

"Oh, yes," replied the man of an inves- tigating turn of mind. "When you get into the habit of looking into the origin of the expressions you run across, you do it as an amusement at odd times Now, yesterday it suddenly occurred to me that I didn't know why it is that we 'rob Peter to pay Paul.'"

"Did you find out?"

"Certainly. In 1550 several estates be- longing to Westminster abbey were grant- ed to St. Paul's cathedral for repairs and maintenance, and Westminster abbey hap pens to be dedicated to St. Peter. There is an interesting story connected with 'buying a pig in a poke' too."

"Let's have it."

"A countryman once put a cat in a poke or sack and sold it in the market place as a suckling pig The customer didn't in- vestigate his purchase then, and when he did he very naturally 'let the cat out of the bag.' There, you have two explained at once"

"It's rather interesting, isn't it?" said the man who takes things as they come. "I believe I'll look up the next odd ex- pression I come across myself."

"Do," returned the investigator. "I'm sure you will find it quite as interesting as the genealogical fad and a lot more in- structive."—Chicago Post.

Salutes the Quarterdeck.

A naval seaman has once every day to salute the quarterdeck of his ship, even if no officer is upon it.

AUSTIN SORELY STRICKEN.

Another Section of the Dam Is Swept Away.

Austin, April 9.—The flood in the Colo rado river has carried away the second power house of the big dam, involving a fresh loss of $50,000. The total loss here is $2,000,000.

The wrecking of the dam has left the city without light or water supply, and much distress is bound to ensue before temporary plants can be provided.

Water is hauled about the town for drinking and cooking purposes, and in case of fire there would be no way of fighting it. The churches were unable to hold services last night owing to want of light.

The flood is receding here and at other points in the state. No further loss of life is reported here, the list of drowned remaining at 17, as given Saturday night.

Jones, He Strikes It Rich.

Binghamton, N. Y., April 9.—Former Lieutenant Governor Edward F. Jones of this city, who is known throughout the United States and Canada as the originator of the motto, "Jones, He Pays the Freight," has struck a fortune in a lead mine at Joplin, Mo. When the Klondike fever was on, a party of Bing- hamton men formed an organization to prospect for gold in the frozen north. A large fund was raised and a representa- tive sent there, but the result did not line the pockets of the speculators with gold. The residue of the fund was in- vested in western land where evidences of zinc were said to have been discovered. General Jones gained a controlling inter- est and through his exertion and push in the face of adverse circumstances suc- ceeded in starting the work. At first there were strong indications of zinc, but in sinking a shaft a vein of great depth yielding lead was discovered. The find is reported to be one of the richest in this country, resulting in a fortune for the lieutenant governor.

Rural Free Delivery.

Washington, April 9.—The rural free delivery system of the postoffice depart- ment has grown to such proportions that it has been found necessary to create two new divisions to properly handle it. An order just signed by the postmaster gen- eral establishes four divisions—the east- ern division, with headquarters at New York, including in its territory New Eng- land, New York and Pennsylvania, with Special Agent E. H. Hathaway in charge; the middle division, headquarters Indianapolis, comprising Ohio and all states west to the Missouri and southern states down to and including Louisiana, with F. M. Dice in charge; the western division, comprising states west of the Missouri and Iowa to the coast, head- quarters Denver, with William E. Annin in charge; the southern division, includ- ing 11 southern states, headquarters at Washington, with H. Conquest Clarke in charge.

The Queen In Dublin.

Dublin, April 9.—Yesterday morning Queen Victoria attended service in the private chapel of the viceregal lodge, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Princess Christian and Princess Henry of Battenberg. Her majesty selected the hymns sung by the choir, which came from St. Patrick's cathedral. Only a portion of the house- hold was present, as the chapel is a tiny building. In the afternoon, although the weather was unfavorable, the queen took her customary country drive, pass- ing through Cabra, Finglas, Kilshane, Coppagh and Blanchardstown and through the beautiful valley of the Tol- ka. Everywhere she met with an enthu- siastic reception. The rain to some ex- tent marred the beauty of the drive, but large crowds awaited her majesty's re- turn to Dublin and heartily cheered her

Train Robbers Escape.

Tombstone, A. T., April 9.—During the noon hour, when the usual guards were at lunch, Billy Stiles, who recently turn- ed state's evidence and gave information that led to the arrest of Bert Alvord and a man named Dowing for the robbery of the Southern Pacific train last September at Cochise station, held up Deputy Sher- iff George Bravin, secured the keys of the jail and liberated Alvord and Bravo Juan, the latter being one of the robbers who held up the train at Fairbanks less than two months ago. All three started west on foot headed for the Dragoon mountains. A posse is in pursuit.

Murdered For Six Cents.

Barnesville, O., April 9.—Saturday night two masked men entered the house of Mrs. James Warrack, an aged widow, five miles south of this place. Living with Mrs. Warrack were her grand- daughter, another young lady and her grandson, Clarence Warrack. The wo- men were terrified when awakened by the threats of the intruders, but young Warrack on hearing the men ordered them to leave. A scuffle ensued in which Warrack was shot and killed. The bur- glars then bound the three women and ransacked the house, but secured only 6 cents in money.

In Prohibition Maine.

Machias, Me., April 9.—The fatal effect of overindulgence in Jamaica ginger in lieu of spirituous liquors among the drink- ers of Maine has been emphasized twice of late. Last week two men in a logging camp died after drinking a large quantity of the fluid, and a whole crew were made very ill from the same cause. A fort- night ago two loggers in a camp near here died, and Saturday night a coroner's jury sitting on these latter cases made its report, ascribing the deaths to Jamaica ginger.

Peck's Sun Discontinued.

Milwaukee, April 9.—Peck's Sun has ceased to shine. In yesterday's paper the announcement was made editorially by ex Governor Peck that this issue will be the last. Governor Peck says that the cheapness and completeness of the modern daily newspaper and the low price of magazines have left no place for the weekly newspaper.

Burned Herself to Death.

Woodstock, Ont., April 9.—Mrs. Young, wife of J. F. Young, merchant, saturated her clothing with oil and set fire to it. The charred body was found in the yard some time afterward. She had been ill for some weeks.

Mrs. Dewey Renounces Catholicism?

Washington, April 9.—A report was in circulation here last night that Mrs. Dewey had left the Catholic church and had become an Episcopalian, but no verification of the rumor could be ob- tained. Father Mackin, who married the admiral and his wife and who is rector of her church, refused to talk concerning the report.

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It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and in- valids it has no equal.

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New York, West and South, 10.00 a. m., 5.0 5:30, 6:30 p. m.

Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 5:30 6:40 9:30 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.

All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:30 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m. 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:00 6:30 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 6 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.

Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:50, 3: 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:30, 6:30, 9:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.

Newington, 9:30 a. m.

Kittery and York, 11:00 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Eliot, 11:00 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

Sundays, 11.00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For

Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:5 p. m.

All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.

Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.

Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m. 4:55 p. m.

North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.

Sanbornville, 9:25 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.

Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Newington, 10:25 a. m.

Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.

Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. 20 p. m Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.

JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

For a Stylish Hitchout

Go to

C. E. Dempsey's Stable,

Deer Street,

Or call him by telephone 18-3

and he will send any team you want to your door.

Choice Horses,

Well Equipped Carriag

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Navy yard—8:00*, 8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10: 11:45 p. m. 1:45, 3:05, 3:00, 4:00 4:45, 5:35, 7:30 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) Sundays, 9: 45, 10.15 a. m., 12:10, 12:20 p. m. Holidays .40, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10*, 8:30, 8:50, 9: 1:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 3:15, 3:30, 4:20, 6:00, 8 .9.00 p m., (Wednesdays and Saturdays.) S ays, 9:05, 10.00 a. m., 12:00 m., 12:20 12:40 p. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*From May until October.

BOSTON & MAINE R.R

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement. Oct. 2. 1899.

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3.50, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53, a m., 2.21, 5.00 7 28 p. m. Sundays 3.50, 8.00 a m., 2.21, 5 00 p. m.

For Portland, 9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.45 8.50, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.45 a. m., 8.55, p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland 9.55 a. m., 2.45, 5.22 p. m. Sundays 8.00, a. m.

For North Conway, 9.55, a. m., 2.45 p. m.

For Somersworth, 4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2 45 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.45 5.30 p. m.

For Dover, 4.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.20, 2 40, 5.22, 8.52 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 10.48 a. m., 8.57 p m.

For North Hampton and Hampton, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m Sundays 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston, 7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m. 12.30, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 4.30, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.40, 7.00, p. m.

Leave Portland, 2.00, 9.00 a. m., 12.45 6.00 p. m Sundays, 2.00 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave North Conway, 7.25, a. m. 4.15 p. m.

Leave Rochester, 7.19, 9.47 a. m., 3.50, 6.25 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth, 6.35, 7.32, 10.01 a. m., 4.05, 6.38 p. m.

Leave Dover, 6.50, 10.24 a. m. 1.40. 4.30, 6.33, 9.20 p. m. Sundays, 7.30 a. m., 9.25 p. m.

Leave Hampton, 9.22, 11.53 a. m 2.13, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sundays 6.26, 10.06 a. m., 8.09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton, 9.28, 11.5 a. m., 2.19, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sundays, 6.30, 10.12 a. m., 8.15 p. m.

Leave Greenland, 9.35 a. m. 12.05 2.25, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sundays 6.35, 10.18 a. m., 8.20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and interme- diate stations:—

Portsmouth, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 5.25 p. m

Greenland Village 8.39 a. m. 12.54 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.07 a. m. 1.07 5.55 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 1.21, 6.08 p. m.

Raymond, 9.32 a. m., 1.32, 6.18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord, 7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester, 8.30, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond, 9.10, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping, 9.22 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9.47 a. m., 12.17. 5.53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10.01 a. m., 12.29, 6.06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Law- rence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tick- ets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

WINTER TIME TABLE.

In Effect November 26, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth for Kittery, Kittery Point and Sea Point—6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 20, 10 50, 11 20, 11.50 a. m.; 12 20, 12 50, 1 20, 1 50, 2 20, 2 50, 3 20, 3 50, 4 20, 4 50, 5 20, 5 50, 6 20, 6 50, 7 20, 7 50, 8 20, 8 50, 9 20, 9 50, 10 50 p. m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6 50, 8 20, 9 50, 11 20 a. m.; 12 50, 2 20, 3 50, 5 20, 6 50, 8 20, 9 50 p. m.

Car leaves York Beach for Ports- mouth 5 45, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, 11 15 a. m. 12 45, 2 15, 2 45, 5 15, 6 45, 8 15, 9 45, p. m.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth and Badger's island, making close connec- tion with the electric cars.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry Landing, Portsmouth, at 7 20 a. m. and York Beach at 7 30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address

W. G. MELOON, Supt.

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wag- ons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look at them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,

Stone Stable — Fleet Street

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

SUITS AND JACKETS

Already the stock is arriving and we are daily selling to ladies who are looking for first choice.

We have a custom tailoring department this season and would be glad to show you now through both departments.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

A DRUGGIST

Nowadays....

Not only must have a complete knowledge of drugs, but to sell pure drugs he must know their adulterations; he must know just what to look for. We have that knowledge. We sell pure drugs and are careful.

Goodwin E. Philbrick,

Franklin Block,

Portsmouth, N. H.

SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER

now, and we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth

OCEAN

— AND —

RIVER -PROPERTIES-

For Sale or Rent

— AT —

TOBEY'S

Real Estate Agency,

32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c. CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY. APRIL 10 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

Lent will be over in five days.

Robin and dandelion stories are in order.

This will be a great week for the florists.

May flowers seem to have received a set back.

Florists are busy making preparations for Easter.

There will be a burst of social activity next week.

Let us hope this last freeze was the last of the season.

Interest in the British-Boer war is on the increase again.

The base ball season among the youngsters has begun.

Next Wednesday and Saturday are fast days of obligation.

The cell room at the police station is being cleansed and renovated.

It will be spring when the storm doors are taken down at the postoffice.

The regular monthly meeting of the P. A. C., was held on Monday evening.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

On Wednesday evening, of the Daughters of Liberty hold their annual sale and entertainment.

Easter Monday the ball of Constitution circle starts the gaieties of the reopened social season.

The town assessors have made the rounds, but in the cities they take most of the spring for it.

Millinery opening, Wednesday, April 11, at Miss Sides, 73 Congress Street.

The last session of the whist and dancing club will be held in Conservatory hall on Friday evening.

The ladies of Addie F. Burkitt council are to give their regular Easter sale and entertainment on April 11th.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article

The Ivy Temple turkey supper and whist party will serve to draw a large crowd to Peirce hall on Friday evening.

A special car will leave Rye for this city April 11th at twelve o'clock, midnight, after the dance in the town hall.

WANTED—Position as cashier. Three years' experience. Good references. Address H. M, Box 143. Hingham, Mass.

The case in police court on Monday was another demonstration that the police of the city are always on their "job."

A matched game of pool is to be played at Coleman's pool rooms this evening between F. Woods and F. Robins.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with $30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSLIE, 34 Broadway, New York.

At the regular meeting of Damon lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias, on Monday evening, the rank of knight was conferred on three candidates in long form.

The entertainment to be given in Philbrick hall on Thursday evening under the auspices of Besor Senate, K. A. E. O., is sure to be well patronized as the talent is the best that could be procured.

For a thoroughly enjoyable entertainment there is no attraction before the public that so completely fills the bill as that cyclone of comedy, "Side Tracked," which will appear at Music hall tonight.

The April term of the supreme court for this county opens today at Exeter, Chief Justice Blodgett presiding. The docket contains 192 civil suits, seventy-four equity cases and twenty state actions or appeals.

The steam yacht Grapuel has been bought of Boston parties by William D. Thorn of Dover, and will be used in cruising along this coast the coming summer. The Grapuel is sixty three feet long and is one of the prettiest craft that will be seen on the Piscataqua the coming summer.

"Side Tracked" is one of the most irresistibly funny comedies which appeal to all classes. The plot, while not deep, is clean cut and deeply interesting; the dialogue is bright and the humor is original. There is not a dull moment during the performance. At Music hall, tonight.

HAD HIS BROTHER ARRESTED.

Samuel Broughton was arrested this forenoon on complaint of his brother, Lyman Broughton, who alleged an assault. The trouble was alleged to have occurred while Lyman Broughton was removing some of his furniture from a house where he has for some time resided. The arrest was made by officer Shannon.

ALLEGED HORSE THIEF.

Charles Brown Hired Team of Albert S. Wilson, Saturday Last.

Failed to Return it and Has Been Arrested in Lynn.

Deputy Sheriff J. T. Lewis Has Gone to Lynn After Brown Today.

On Saturday last, Charles Brown, a man who about a year ago was employed by Albert Wilson of North Kittery, called at the Wilson farmhouse and hired a team valued at about $75. Brown stated to Mr. Wilson that he wanted to visit John Greenough in this city. Brown failed to return the team as he agreed and the matter was on Monday reported to the Portsmouth police.

The officers were put to work on the case and soon located Brown in Lynn, Mass. His arrest soon followed. It appears that the man had disposed of the team at Newburyport, for a rig answering the description of the missing one has been reported sold there by a stranger, whose description tallies with the man arrested.

The Lynn officers were notified to hold Brown and Deputy Sheriff Jefferson T. Lewis of Kittery left this morning and will bring back the prisoner on an afternoon train, it being understood that he will come back without requisition papers.

Brown is said to be about forty years of age and was employed at the Wilson farm as a laborer. He is said to be a sort of tramp.

FOR THE GRAND JURY.

List of the Cases the Portsmouth Police Will Present.

At the April term of the supreme court, which has opened in Exeter, the following cases will be presented to the grand jury by the Portsmouth police:

E. T. Cotton, keeping spirituous liquor for sale, Oct. 21, 1899.

Alfred Bagley, rape, Nov. 2, 1899.

Mattie Bond, keeping spirituous liquor for sale, Nov. 11, 1899.

Dennis Collins and Mary Collins, disorderly house, Nov. 11, 1899.

Thomas Brady, larceny, Nov. 27, 1899.

Mrs. Arvilla Hahir, larceny, Dec. 26, 1899.

William Webb, keeping spirituous liquor for sale, March 19, 1900.

Oren Otis and Charles Otis, breaking and entering, April 9, 1900.

George Smith, rape, April 9, 1900, two complaints.

Julia A. Barrett, selling spirituous liquor, Apr. 9, 1900.

KITTERY SCHOOL AFFAIR.

Complaint About Alleged Conditions at Dist. No. 5 Grammar School.

There is considerable complaint among some of the parents of the scholars in the grammar school in district No. 5, Kittery Point, and some of the parents have positively refused to send their children to the school, on account of alleged conditions there.

These conditions are said to have existed at the school for some time and if the allegations be true, things are very unsatisfactory, at least. It is said that proper steps have been taken to have the matter remedied, if possible, and the outcome of the affair will be awaited with considerable interest.

SALISBURY BEACH SITE.

Rumored That Hon. Frank Jones Has Purchased the Property.

The Newburyport Morning Herald of April 10, has the following article.

There was quite a surprise sprung among the few people who were stopping here only a few days ago, when it was circulated about that Hon. Frank Jones of Portsmouth, N. H., had made an offer to purchase the Ocean View property owned by William Behan of Haverhill. Mr. Behan was seen on Saturday and although he did not affirm that he received a letter from Mr. Jones he did not deny it.

D. F. Noyes of Newburyport is building a very pretty cottage above the Ocean View cottages.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, April 10—Steamer William H. Moody, from Rockport with stone, shooner George R. Bradford, do, tug H. A. Mathes York with barge Newmarket, York for Boston with brick.

Lightkeeper William Brooks, Mrs. Brooks and child came in from White island, Isles of Shoals, on Monday for a short visit. The child will be sent to school in Kittery.

PERSONALS

Thomas Kilroe and Francis Clair are visiting in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Wendell, Jr., of New York are in the city.

Mrs. Samuel S. Fletcher is seriously ill at her home in Kittery Point.

Mr. H. F. Murphy of Providence, R. I., was in town on Monday on business.

Joseph Foster, Jr., is home from Harvard university for the Easter holidays.

Dr. James R. May and wife have returned from a several weeks' trip in the south.

Fred H. Ward is expected to reach New York on the thirteenth of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Parker of Middle street are visiting in Boston and vicinity.

Mr. Edward Littlefield of Concord, formerly of this city, is in town for a few days.

Mrs. Harry Tucker and daughter have returned from a visit to relatives in Lynn, Mass.

Miss Bertha Hatch of State street has returned from a visit to friends in Peabody, Mass.

Miss Ethel Welsh of Raymond is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Welch of Autumn street.

Caroline Hanscom of Melrose, Mass., is visiting Mrs. Mary A. Pendexter of Vaughan street.

Victor Higgins has severed his connection with the Rockingham and gone to Augusta, Me.

Rev. and Mrs. William Warren left for conference at Nashua this Tuesday morning.

Fred Ryder of New York city, formerly of Portsmouth, is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Fred Sampson of Portland, formerly with W. D. Grace, the druggist, has been visiting friends in town.

Miss Bessie Sanger of South Framingham, Mass., is the guest of Miss Fannie L. Deverson of Newcastle avenue.

Miss Edith McLawlin of Andover, Mass., who has been the guest of Miss Florence Lombard, has returned to her home.

Daniel E. Leavitt and wife, who have been passing the winter at the Rockingham, have opened their summer home at Wolfeboro.

J. Byron Shannon has returned from the Piney Woods hotel, Thomasville, Ga., where he conducted the orchestra during the winter.

Hon. J. A. Walker, who has returned from a five weeks' trip through Cuba, has been relating some interesting stories to his friends.

Mrs. Everett M. Fisher of State street will leave on June 2nd, for an extended trip to Paris. Her mother and sister will join her there.

Rev. George W. Gile, Henry A Yeaton, and Lewis E. Staples attended the meeting of the trustees of the Baptist state convention in Concord on Monday.

Mr. M. M. Getchell of the Soldiers' home at Togus, Me, who has been passing a few days in town, visited Boston on Monday on business pertaining to his pension.

Lieut. Commander William Winder, U. S. N., attached to the U. S. S. Michigan, who has been passing a brief leave of absence with his mother in this city, returned to his duty Monday.

Dana J. Flanders, general passenger agent of the Boston & Maine railroad, will go abroad on April 25, leaving Boston on the steamer New England. He will be accompanied by his wife and daughter. This will be Mr. Flanders' first long vacation in many years. He will be gone about seven weeks and will visit various points of interest in Great Britian and on the continent.

BOWLING.

The Marines added another to their already long list of victories by defeating the Knights of Columbus in the city candle pin league on Monday evening. The score:

MARINES.

Keeler	82	82	80	244
Lesage	91	71	88	250
Fay	78	85	83	246
Cournoyer	82	79	85	246
Scribner	90	99	76	265
Totals	423	416	412	1251

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS.

J. H. Kirvan	84	79	83	246
Moynahan	85	71	84	240
Lynes	89	80	93	262
R. A Kirvan	72	81	82	235
G. S. Kirvan	85	97	77	259
Totals	415	408	419	1242

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils Felons, Corns, all skin Eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

SUPREME COURT OPENS.

April Term Begun at Exeter With a Large Docket.

The April term of supreme court for Rockingham county opened in Exeter today, with Chief Justice Blodgett on the bench. The docket contains 192 civil suits, 74 equity cases, of which 20 are divorce libels, and 20 criminal actions or appeals.

The jurors drawn to serve during the term are as follows:

Grand jurors—John N. Carr, Newfields; Walter I. Ham, Newmarket; Charles H. Pickering, Newington; Daniel Durgin, Newton; Irving H. Lamprey, North Hampton; John W. Clarke, Norwood; William F. Foye, Nottingham; William S. Bennett, Plaistow; Roger C. Hoyt of ward 1, Fred M. Stacey of ward 2, Ira G. Eastman of ward 3, Fred D. Randall of ward 4, and Austin Trefethen of ward 5, Portsmouth; Aaron W. Brown, Raymond, Charles G. Whidden, Rye; Stephen S. Shannon, Salem; Franklin Hunt, Sandown; Alvin H. Locke, Seabrook (excused); George M. Kimball, South Hampton; Albert A Batchelder, Stratham; Frank H. Jewett, Windham; Elmer E. Conley, Atkinson, and Albert E Preston, Auburn.

Petit jurors—Sereno A. Prescott, Brentwood; George W. Brane, Candia; Francis E Robie, Chester; Orrin E. Collins, Danville; Frank J. Dutton, Deerfield; Ogden H. Smith and Henry W. Bagley, Derry; Peter Ladd, Epping; Alfred Gilman, Newell Tilton and Samuel I. Bennett of Exeter; Fred S. Foss, Newfields; Charles P. Young and Peter J. Smith, Newmarket; Alvah W. Sargent, Newton; William A. Edmunds, Northwood; Ira Bennett, Nottingham; Moses B. Dow, Plaistow; Thomas Faulkner and Samuel A. Hawkes of ward 1, Benjamin Green and Ernest Holmes of ward 2, Arthur E. Freeman of ward 3, David Urch and Clarence Parmenter of ward 4, Daniel R. Tucker and George O'Donnell of ward 5, Portsmouth; J. Wesley Dodge and Harris B. Ladd, Raymond; Charles F. Kimball and Ozro H. Butler, Salem; Charles E. Follett, Sandown; Frank D. Locke, Seabrook and Otis W. Towle, South Hampton.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

Storer Post, G. A. R, Issues Usual Memorial Day Order.

Storer Post, No. 1, has issued the following order relating to Memorial day:

Headquarters Storer Post, No. 1, G. A. R., Department of New Hampshire:

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., April 4, 1900.

GENERAL ORDER, NO 1.

The following comrades are hereby announced as members of the joint committee of Storer Post and Gen. Gilman Marston Command, No. 6, U. V. U., to make all necessary arrangements for a proper observance of Memorial day for the year 1900:

On Evening Exercises—David Urch, J. Louis Harris, W. Y. Evans.

On Route—S. V. Commander M. H. Bell, George Tripp.

On Invitation—L. T. Burnham, W. Y. Evans, A. M. Lang

On Evergreen—M. M. Collis, John F. Leavitt, George B. Caswell.

On Carriages and Transportation—John F. Leavitt, Michael Sheridan, H. J. Willey.

On Auditing—S. R. Marston, Henry Paul, Oliver H. Locke.

On Flags—J. Louis Harris, James R. May, Samuel M. Joy.

On Flowers—True W. Priest, W. H. Smith, George Heaton.

The members of the joint committee will constitute a general committee, subject to the call of the commander.

O. W. Bartlett, Commander.
W. Y. Evans, Adjutant.

NEW ELECTRICAL PLANT.

York Men Form a Corporation For Operating in Three Towns.

Among the list of corporations organized under the Maine law, at York, last week, was the Agamenticus Light and Power company for the purpose of operating an electric light plant in York, Wells and Kittery, with $50,000 capital stock of which $100 is paid in. The officers are: President, Edward S. Marshall of York; treasurer, Joseph P. Bragdon of York. Certificate approved, April 3d, 1900. All of the stock is owned by York men and the enterprise will be pushed, it is understood.

OBITUARY.

Miss Lillie J. Caswell.

Miss Lillie J. Caswell died at the home of her parents, near the end of the Spruce Creek bridge in North Kittery on Sunday, at the age of twenty-one years, seven months and eight days. She had been ill for some time with consumption. She is survived by parents.

MATCHED POOL.

The matched game of pool between Harry Mowe and Frank Woods, in which the former gave the latter a handicap of eighty balls, was played on Monday evening and resulted in a victory for Woods by the score of 200 to 167.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The Marines woke up Monday evening, and proceeded to show the Knights of Columbus bowlers the proper way to send the balls down the alleys with the result that the championship aspirations of the latter team are dashed once and for all, at least, so far as this season is concerned.

Charlie Brackett, the veteran base ball player and manager of Greenland, called on the Amateur Monday afternoon, and after announcing his wish to enter his team of Greenland braves in the local base ball league, regaled the writer with some interesting reminiscences of the diamond, and discussed the base ball prospects of the coming season, both locally and nationally, in an entertaining manner. According to Mr. Brackett, the season of 1900 is destined to see the good old game, restored to all its one time popularity, and that the Portsmouth and vicinity league can be anything but a success, the Greenland expert will not admit as possible.

The Portsmouth and Exeter candle pin teams will come together in Dover this evening, and if the Portsmouth men do not win it will not be because of lack of hard work in practice. On the face of it, the local bowlers should win, and if the Exeter players succeed in wresting the victory from them the Amateur will, for one, be very much surprised.

The opening games in the local base ball league will be played Fast day. A double header will probably be played, the Woods Brothers and the Greenlands making up one contesting pair, the other two teams having not yet been decided upon.

The Unity club and Crescent basket ball teams will meet for the first time, in Pierce hall this evening. The game will be a private one and only a few people will be admitted to the hall. Both teams are anxious to win, and though the Crescents appear to be favorites, if betting were to be indulged in, the Unities will give them a hustle, should Harry George throw goals in the startling manner which characterized his work last Friday evening.

THE AMATEUR.

POLICE COURT.

Mrs Julia A. Barrett was arraigned in police court, Monday afternoon, charged with selling a half pint of spirituous liquor to John Clements at the Toboggan Slide on Green street, Sunday morning. The prosecution was the result of a disclosure by Clements in police court that forenoon. She was held in two sureties of $100 each for her appearance at the April term of the supreme court and Clements, who was charged with being drunk, was discharged, according to law.

SIDE TRACKED, TONIGHT.

Everyone enjoys a little pleasurable recreation, and there is nothing like a good laugh to dispel dark illusions and drive dull care away. If you will attend the performance at Music hall this evening, you will spend two and a half hours of hilarious enjoyment in witnessing a performance of that sparkling comedy, Side Tracked. Catchy music, bright specialties and ludicrous situations are the order of things, from start to finish.

We will send you prepaid in a plain box.... 4 Qt. Bottles

OF OUR FAMOUS

Stag Rye Whiskey

IF YOU WILL SEND US

$3.00 This whiskey is made from the finest Maryland Rye at our own distillery in Baltimore. The care we take in selecting only the choicest grain and purest spring water for distilling and our facilities for storing in heated warehouses, till age, flavor and body are just right, make STAG the best whiskey for family and medicinal use. Try it!

E. EISING & CO.,

49 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

NOW

Is the time to inspect the samples of

SPRING CLOTHING.

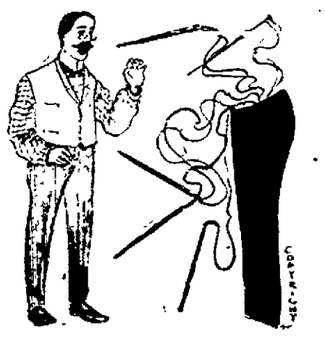
I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from $15.00 up and pants from $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING A SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guaranteed

O'LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.



THE WORK OF THE NEEDLE

in the hands of one skilled in its use is something good to see. That is why the garments tailored here are so pleasing. The

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